

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, APRIL 6, 1897.

NO. 28.

## OUR MOTTO:

**Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Money Refunded.**

Easter is coming and with it the Spring. We all want to make a good appearance of being well dressed. If so, come to

## PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS,

and get one of our suits, made to order, in our Merchant Tailoring Department, ranging

**From \$13.50 To \$26.50.**

A perfect fit guaranteed. Our ready-made

**Suits at \$7.50**

are strictly all wool—a perfect piece of workmanship—and in the latest fabrics—black and blue Cheviots, Plaids, Over-Plaids and Cassimere.

We make an effort to please the LITTLE ONES in style and workmanship as well as prices. Our

**Fancy Shirts, at 48c, 68, \$1.00,**

are all new, fresh goods and up-to-date. Your wardrobe is not complete without one of our

## STYLISH HATS AND NOBBY NECKWEAR.

Special No. 5—This week only—Suspenders at 25c., worth 40c and 50c.

A large display of trunks and valises can be found at our store. Remember, you can find us at the old stand of L. Price.

Give us a call and be convinced that buying of us you save money.

## PRICE & CO.

## PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and  
THE BEST

## FLOUR.

MADE BY

**PARIS MILLING CO.**

Ask Your Grocer For It.  
Take No Other.

**EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.**

## H. S. STOUT'S BUSINESS SUITS

— AT —

**\$23.00 To \$28.00,**

(Made-to-Order In This City.)

Helped to build up the largest tailoring business in Paris, Ky.

**Pants, \$3.50 To \$10.00,**

guaranteed, every one a fit or no pay.

## Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.,

**H. S. STOUT, Manager.**

H. R. DUVAL,  
FRED LANSING,  
Cutters.



## RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Weakness, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$5.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

### MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The Burg.

To-night is regular monthly Council meeting.

Mrs. Caleb Corrington has been quite ill for several days.

McClintock & McIntyre shipped a car of hogs from Shawhan, Friday.

Dr. J. H. Carpenter returned Friday from a visit with friends in Mason.

Mrs. Belle Taylor will have her millinery openings on Friday and Saturday.

Miss Sue Bean, guest of Miss Mary Armstrong, has returned to Lexington.

Miss Flora Dewey, of Toledo, Ohio, is the guest of Miss Anna Rankin, near town.

Mrs. G. S. Allen returned Friday from a visit with her sister, at Payne's Depot.

Miss Mary Smedley entertained a number of her young friends Friday evening.

Mr. W. G. McClintock is looking for votes near North Middletown and Little Rock, this week.

Mrs. Belle Armstrong and daughter, Miss Mary, went to Cincinnati Saturday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Wm. Overby, of Winchester, was the guest of Mr. Harry Overby, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Mann sold to Jas. A. Butler a twelve-pound hen which was an extra large fowl.

FOR SALE.—100 nice maple trees for shade. Now is the time to transplant. Apply to T. M. Purnell.

Messrs. Sidney Barton and Frank Vimont went to Atlanta, Friday, with Carpenter Bros.' horses.

Mrs. John Ross and Miss Mattie Ross, of Carlisle, were guests of Mrs. Ed. Ingels, Friday and Saturday.

Dr. A. J. Hitt returned Saturday from an extended trip to New Orleans, Hot Springs and other points.

Misses Maggie and Angie Piper, of the M. F. C., visited relatives at Hutchison, from Friday until yesterday.

Mr. Ben Wilson and wife and Miss Lillian, have moved to the Barnett farm, near Bramblett postoffice.

Ben Howard is agent for a first-class laundry, and solicits your patronage. Good work guaranteed. (16apr-3t)

Dr. C. B. Smith and sister, Mrs. Sanford Carpenter, attended the burial of Lud Browning, Friday, near Shaanon.

Mr. Henry Jefferson, of Newport, was the guest of his father, Mr. Perry Jefferson, from Saturday till yesterday.

The one-year-old infant child of Lee Kerns died Sunday near Osgood. The remains were buried at Cane Ridge yesterday.

Wm. Chanslor, wife and babe, are guests of I. F. Chanslor, having sold their farm in Mason. They desire to purchase a farm here.

Mr. I. F. Tabb, of Mt. Sterling, has bought the corn (1,800 barrels) bought for W. L. Green, of St. Louis, by Clark & Woolums, and will ship it this week.

Marshal Perry Tucker arrested Bob Prather in Mason last Friday. It is alleged that Prather took a horse from Dave Johnson, who lives on the Walker Brckner farm, about three weeks ago.

### Of Interest To The Children.

On the first page is a picture of the famous "Templin Swing," and the terms on which one may be had free of cost. All children who compete for the swing must send in their advertisement on, or before, April 15th, 1897.

This is a splendid chance to obtain free a substantial swing—one that is safe for the youngest child and strong enough for the largest adult—and is easily operated by a child.

Read the ad on first page. (2ap-2t)

### Surety For All.

THE Fidelity and Deposit Co., of Maryland, is accepted by the United States government as sole surety on bonds of distillers, collectors of customs and internal revenue, gaugers, storekeepers, and other government officials and employees. Becomes surety on bonds of contractors, officers and employees of banks, mercantile houses, railroad, express and telegraph companies, officials of states, cities and counties. Also on bonds of executors, administrators, guardians, trustees, receivers, assignees, committees, and in replevin, attachment and injudicial proceedings. Does not act as executor, administrator, guardian, receiver or trustee, but furnishes security for those occupying such positions. The bonds of this company are accepted by judges of state courts, and of the Circuit and District Courts of the United States. Especially solicits the business of lawyers. For further information call on

HUGH MONTGOMERY, Agt.

SHERMAN STIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscriptions. (tf)

### Incomparable.

THE service on the Queen & Crescent fast train North. Through Pullman drawing room sleepers. Standard vestibuled day coaches (lavatories and smoking rooms). Elegant cafe, parlor and observation cars. Nine and one-half hours to Cincinnati, 10 hours to Louisville from Chattanooga. O. L. MITCHELL, Div. Pass'r Agt., Chattanooga, Tenn.

### KISERTON

Some Neighborhood News Prepared For Your Perusal.

WHEN you take cold nothing comes in so useful as a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. Good for children, good for everybody. A remedy you can always rely upon to cure a cough, an attack of croup or other bronchial trouble. Get a bottle to-day.

### Important Notice.

ON and after April 1st, 1897, I will work strictly for cash. I will keep no books and will therefore not credit anyone. I will discount my bills ten per cent, but will positively not do any credit business. I am compelled to give my collector ten per cent, for collecting my bills, and, therefore, I will lose nothing by this method, but will protect myself from losses and at the same time I will save my patients ten per cent.

I will thank my patients if they will call and settle all their old bills and save costs.

Thanking you for past kindnesses, I hope still to merit a part of your patronage.

Sincerely,  
DR. J. R. ADAIR.

### L. & N. Excursion Rates.

ON account of the Grand Italian and German Festival at Cincinnati March 29th to April 3d, the L. & N. will sell round-trip tickets at one fare.

F. B. CARR,  
Paris Ag't L. & N.

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county. (tf)

### Queen & Crescent Rates.

ROUND-TRIP tickets from Junction City and all points North to Cincinnati and return, on sale daily March 29th to April 3d.

One fare round trip, account Grand Opera Festival in Music Hall, Great Artists, rich program of masterpieces. Visit the Queen City during this Festival season. Your agent can give you full particulars.



## Upon Every Bottle

and wrapper of the genuine Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is printed the above design. It is both trade-mark and guarantee—a warrant that the medicine contained in the bottle will cure coughs, colds and all lung, throat and chest troubles more quickly and effectually than any other remedy.

## DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar- Honey

is sold by all druggists or sent upon receipt of price—50c, 50c, and \$1 per bottle by The E. E. Sutherland Medicine Co., Paducah, Ky.



## Smith & Barnes Pianos

are not so well known as some other pianos because they have not been extensively advertised. For this same reason they are

### Not High Priced.

They are most suitable for the homes of the people. We carry a complete stock of uprights, and they are well worthy of inspection. Catalogues of Smith & Barnes Pianos sent on request. We are sole representatives for the Steinway Pianos.

## Ernest Urchs & Co.

121 and 123 West Fourth Street,  
CINCINNATI, O.

## Money To Loan.

\$500 on first mortgage. Apply at THE BOURBON NEWS office. (26mar-tf)

## THE DINGLEY TARIFF BILL

means higher prices for

## Carpetings, Curtains, Etc.,

for the next four years. Anticipating the passage of this bill, we have bought largely of all kinds of

## Carpetings, Mattings, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Etc.,

And while this stock lasts there will be no advance on former low prices. Now is the time to place your order. We cordially invite inspection.

## BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE, LEXINGTON, KY.

Come, bring your friends with you  
and inspect our stock of

## New Spring Dress Goods.

New Styles, New Weaves, New Designs, New Novelties

### A Complete Line Of Silks.

New Styles—Low Prices.  
Ladies' Separate Dress Skirts, Ladies' Spring Suits,  
Ladies' Bicycle Suits.  
Latest Designs In Wash Fabrics.

## New Styles In Ladies' Shirt Waists. All Mail Orders Promptly Attended To.

A full line of New Novelties, Notions and Fancy Goods. Kid Gloves a Specialty.

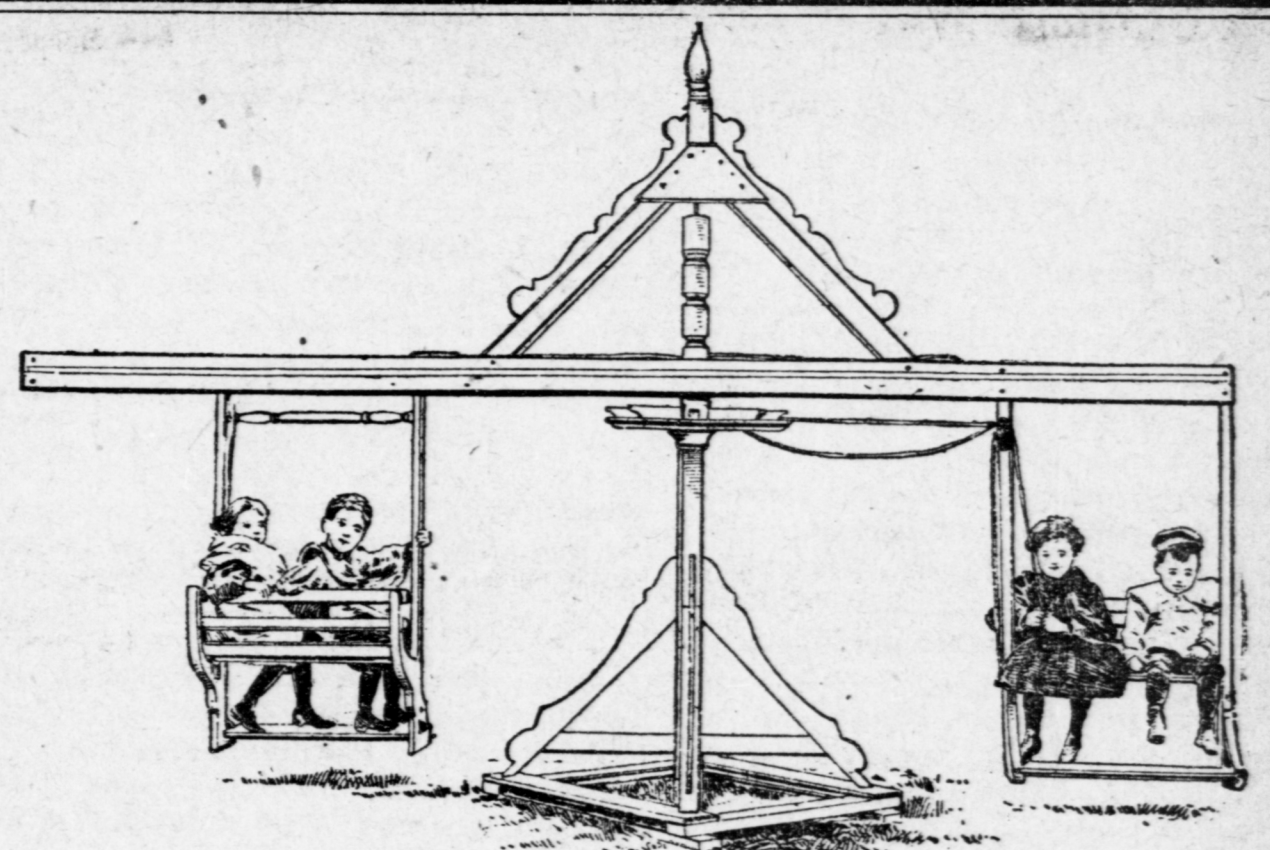
**W. B. HUTCHINSON,**

— WITH —

**APPLETON & EDGE,**

14 E. Main Street,

Lexington, Ky.



## A SWING FREE.

Messrs. Tarr & Templin will shortly issue a folder to advertise the merits of the "Templin Swing," which they are now manufacturing for the Spring trade at their planing mill in this city.

To the child 15 years old or under who will furnish them the best advertisement for their folder, or the one they will accept for same, will be presented with one of their best and nicest swings, free of cost, delivered at their home or R. R. station.

The folder will be 3x5½ inches, and three or four pages will be given to the aforesaid advertisement.

All children contesting for the swing must bring or mail the work on or before April 15th, 1897.

The swing will be delivered to winner on May 1st.

Parents and contestants are invited to call at the planing mill and see this novel and pleasing swing, where any information will be gladly given.

**TARR & TEMPLIN.**

## All We Want

is an opportunity to convince you that our work can not be excelled

## We Are Working For A Reputation

And can not afford to turn out inferior work. Give us a trial, and if good work can gain your patronage, yours is insured. Quick work and satisfaction guaranteed.

## BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY,

**W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Props.**

OFFICE AND WORKS, 127-129 SEVENTH ST., PARIS, KY.

'Phone 4.

BRANCH OFFICE:  
W. M. Hinton's Jewelry Store.



## NOBODY KILLED

And Only Eight Wounded at the Bombardment of Izzedin.

British Warships Capture Three Small Greek Sailing Vessels—Christians Can Not Sell Sheep or Produce in Canea—European Troops Wanted.

LONDON, April 2.—The Times Friday prints a dispatch from its Vienna correspondent, who says:

"A council of the admirals was held to-day (Thursday) to determine whether and when the Gulf of Athens is to be blockaded. All the powers have now consented to that proposition, though nothing has been decided with respect to the blockade of other Greek ports.

"It is no secret that King George has formally stated to the powers that a declaration of war against Turkey will immediately follow on extension of the blockade to the Greek coast. This fact can not be left out of consideration. It is believed in some quarters that if the Gulf of Athens is blockaded popular excitement will compel the king to declare war, even if his own judgment and that of the cabinet were opposed. This has been a leading cause of the delay in securing a unanimous agreement between the powers. There is no doubt that in the event of a Greco-Greek war the intervention of the powers would be suspended.

CANEA, April 2.—A person who has just returned from visiting the insurgents at the camp of Col. Vassos, the commander of the Greek troops, states that the bombardment at Izzedin did little damage. Nobody was killed and only eight men were wounded. There were only 600 insurgents engaged in the fight. The informant says that in conversation with insurgents he was told that they would always be willing to communicate with the European troops under a white flag, provided no Turks were present. They admitted that it was impossible for them to fight against combined Europe, but declared that they were acting under orders from the Greek government and battling with the Turks.

The admirals commanding the foreign fleets in Cretan waters have refused to allow the Christians at Akrotiri to sell sheep or produce in Canea which is but a short distance from Akrotiri unless they surrender their arms.

ATHENS, April 2.—Some of the British war ships employed in blockade duty in the waters of Crete have captured three small Greek sailing vessels. Much indignation is expressed here over the affair, as it is pretty clearly established that at the time the vessels were captured they were outside the limits of the blockade.

LONDON, April 2.—It is credibly stated here that the admirals commanding the fleets at Canea and other Cretan ports have applied to their respective governments to each send 50 cavalry and half a battery of artillery, which they declare are required to be used for garrison purposes. It is stated that the admirals have announced that these forces will be used solely to defend the various forts.

ATHENS, April 2.—Although there has been nothing definite to show that it is the intention of the powers to blockade the coast of Greece, it is felt that such a blockade will be shortly established. Its imminence is causing an increase of activity. The ministry of marine is especially busy. All the officers of the fleet having orders to hold themselves in readiness to sail for the coasts of Epirus and Thessaly. The energetic preparations that are being made continue to evidence the staunch patriotism of the citizens. Owing to the lack of government transports merchants are sending a large number of handy coasting steamers to the authorities.

BERLIN, April 2.—A dispatch from Constantinople to the Frankfort Zeitung declares that a proposal to purchase the island of Crete, made to Turkey and Greece, has been declined by the port, which would not undertake separate negotiations so long as Turkey remained in accord with the European concert.

## TEN FEET DEEP.

The Most Severe Snow Storm in Twenty Years Strikes Wyoming.

LARAMIE, Wyo., April 2.—The most severe snow storm in twenty years has struck this section, doing immense damage to cattle and sheep. Business here is practically suspended, and Wednesday even the daily papers were not issued. On the main streets the snow in places is ten feet high, while residences on the outskirts of the city are in some instances completely buried by drifts. Several buildings collapsed in consequence of the weight of the snow which covered their roofs. Storms extend from Medicine Bow to Pine Bluffs, Wyo., a distance of 175 miles. Laramie and Sherman Hill appear to be the very center of the storm belt. All freight trains on the Union Pacific have been suspended for the past 48 hours, and officials are making strenuous but apparently futile efforts to keep passenger trains moving. Trainmaster Culross, of the Union Pacific, hopes to have trains moving some time Thursday. On Sherman Hill the big rotary snow plow has been kept moving all day plowing through drifts fully 20 feet high in numerous places. Several snow plows are working west of here, making an endeavor to keep the main lines open.

## George Morris in Jail.

OAKLAND, Cal., April 2.—Confined in the county jail, under the alias of Geo. Morgan, is Geo. Morris, formerly assistant librarian of the United States congressional library, in Washington. Morris is convicted of having stolen a directory from a saloon.

## May and December.

HINDMAN, Ky., April 2.—On Cutshin creek, near the Leslie county line, Mrs. Emilie Jewell, aged 65, and Abel Lewis, aged 17, were married. This is Mrs. Jewell's fifth matrimonial venture, and she is said to be the mother of 21 children.

## HEAVY RAINS

Will Cause the Mississippi River to Reach a Crisis—Houses Drifting From Their Foundations at Gunnison, Miss.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—The recent heavy rains, according to the weather bureau, will cause the Mississippi flood to reach a crisis. The water continues to rise in Louisiana. A break occurred at Bayou la Fourche, but it was quickly stopped. Houses are drifting from their foundations at Gunnison, Miss. A break at Concordia Landing is threatened. If the levee yields at that point Gunnison will be entirely swept away. It is almost certain that lives have been lost in the Delta, as many persons are reported missing, and search has failed to discover them. Loss of life is reported from Laconia Circle also.

The situation at Helena, Ark., is improved. The heavy rain, while swelling the river, has packed the earth on the levee, greatly strengthening the embankments. Water entering the basin through breaks in the Missouri levees will pass Helena, continuing the upward tendency of the flood for several days.

The Westover break is not so important as at first supposed. Water from crevasses below Modoc, however, is backing up the country, and it will soon be as high behind the levees as in front of them.

It is reported that two men were killed near the O. K. (Mississippi) levee. They refused to heed the warning to keep away from the bank, and were shot by guards.

Nearly three inches of rain fell Thursday afternoon and night in southeast Missouri, covering hundreds of acres of farming land and stopping the river's fall. The St. Francis levee at Williams' slough is badly damaged. But two feet of earth in some places are holding back the river.

Subterranean trouble of a mysterious sort has developed between Point Pleasant and Tiptonville, Mo. A whirlpool was formed and at intervals a sound like the roar of a cannon is heard.

The heavy rains have caused all streams of the north to leave their banks. Where ice remains gorges have dammed the rivers. In breaking these gorges have carried away many bridges in Minnesota and the Dakotas. The upper Mississippi, which has been falling for several days, is rising more rapidly than before. Farmers who returned to their homes in the lowlands have been forced again to flee.

## JULIO SANGUILLY

Goed Back to Cuba to Assume Command of Gen. Rivera's Forces.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., April 3.—Gen. Julio SangUILly and four Cubans passed through Jacksonville Friday on their way to South Florida, where they expect to embark for Cuba. The place the expedition is to leave from is kept secret, but the report is that a private yacht will be used to transport the general and staff and 20 Cubans to the southern coast of the province of Pinar del Rio.

The general will assume command of the forces lately led by Gen. Rivera, according to the Cuban story. He appears to be in good health, but the wound in his leg is still bothering him.

## Gladstone on Cretan Affairs.

LONDON, April 3.—Hon. Wm. J. Stanshope, M. P., for Burnley, has received a letter from Mr. Gladstone in which the ex-prime minister says he hopes that parliament will firmly resist the claim of the powers to choose a ruler for the Cretans. The powers, Mr. Gladstone adds, are entitled to claim that whosoever shall be selected as prince of Crete shall be disposed and able to fairly recognize Ottoman suzerainty in the island, but beyond that the selection of a ruler is purely a Cretan affair.

## Terrible Results of an Explosion.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., April 3.—An explosion Thursday night wrecked the dry house of the Shamokin Powder Co., four miles west of here. The shock caused thereby was felt for many miles. The barn of David Hanna, a farmer living near the scene of the explosion, in some manner caught fire and was entirely destroyed. All the cattle were burned to death. His residence was split in half and damaged beyond repair. The family miraculously escaped injury.

## Murderer Butler Attempts Suicide.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 3.—Frank Butler, who is accused of having committed a dozen or more murders in New South Wales and elsewhere, made a clumsy and unsuccessful attempt to take his own life Friday morning. With a sharp finger nail he tried to sever an artery in his temple, but only managed to cut a shallow gash from which he lost considerable blood before the guards became aware of his condition.

## A Twister in Arkansas.

WARREN, Ark., April 3.—A tornado passed over the southern portion of Cleveland county, destroying 12 or 15 country residences and wounding 10 or 15 persons. Will Shirley was killed and others are seriously injured.

## Blockade to Begin Sunday.

LONDON, April 3.—The Star in its issue of Friday afternoon asserts that it has authority for the statement that the blockade of the ports of Greece by the powers will begin on Sunday, April 4.

## New Atlantic Cable.

PARIS, April 3.—A new Atlantic cable is being manufactured at Calais and will shortly be laid.

## Fires Reduced.

NEW YORK, April 3.—The Woolson Spice Co. of Toledo, O., have reduced the price of their brand of roasted coffee to 11 cents a pound net. It is expected that the Arbuckle will make a corresponding reduction in order to keep on the same footing in the trade.

## No More High Buildings in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, April 3.—An ordinance prohibiting buildings in this city of greater altitude than 150 feet was passed by the city council Friday. The ordinance also provides that public halls, schools, theaters, churches, etc., shall be fireproof.

## A DISPOSITION

To Halt on the Arbitration Treaty Discussion in the Senate.

The Chances of the Ratification of the Treaty Remains Precarious—The Agricultural Bill May Be Called Up in the Senate—The Bankruptcy Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—It is said that Acting Chairman Davis, of the senate foreign relations committee, does not intend to press the arbitration treaty for consideration during the present week. The debate on the treaty has been protracted and now that the last amendment permissible has been offered and voted and the convention, as a whole, is in shape in which it must be finally ratified, or rejected, there appears to be a disposition to halt for a short season. Several reasons combine to make such a policy probable. No arrangements have yet been made with respect to pairs on the final vote and as this is a matter solely between individual senators some time must ensue before the pairs can be adjusted, arising out of the fact that two affirmative votes will be paired with one negative vote, the action of the senate being determined by a two-thirds vote. It is also understood that Chairman Davis desires to permit the state department to have a few days in which to study the changes that have been made in the treaty. Unless, therefore, some one desires to speak on the subject Mr. Davis will not move an executive session for the purpose of continuing the debate until several days have elapsed. The chances of the ratification of the treaty remains precarious.

The senate appropriations committee reported the agricultural bill early in the session, and it may be called up at any time. By Tuesday the sundry civil and the Indian bills will be ready. The latter bill will no doubt lead to some discussion owing to one or two senate amendments that will open the door to the fight that was made over this bill at the last session. Mr. Elkins, of West Virginia, will deliver a speech Monday on his bill providing for a 10 per cent. discriminating tax on goods brought to the United States in ships not those of this country. This speech has been prepared with great care, and treats of this subject exhaustively. The purpose of the bill is to induct a plank in the national republican platform, and has been approved in the state conventions of 15 states. Mr. Elkins intends to force the bill to the front, and believes that this congress will enact it into a law. While the subject has been touched upon in the discussion, it has never been so fully and thoroughly treated as it will be by Mr. Elkins Monday. The bankruptcy bill still remains the unfinished business on the senate calendar.

Unless the senate shall have passed one or more of the appropriation bills now on its calendar by Wednesday, when the house of representatives next meets, another adjournment will be taken by that body until Saturday. The probabilities are strongly in favor of a do-nothing week in the house. WASHINGTON, April 5.—Headman Bristow will begin to swing the fatal ax in a lively fashion next week, and the necks of Cleveland's fourth-class postmasters will be chopped off mercilessly. The small post offices are juicy plums, and bushels of applications are rolling in. The clerks of the department have all they can do to open and classify the papers.

WASHINGTON, Ind., April 5.—Col. Chas. E. Woodward, well known proprietor of the Hyatt house, this city, died Saturday morning of Bright's disease. He was 56 years of age, a Knight Templar, and known to the traveling public throughout the country. He leaves a family.

## RICHARDSON BLOCK.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Destroyed by Fire—Two Prominent Men Dead.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 5.—The Richardson building, the largest structure in the city, was totally destroyed at 3:30 o'clock Saturday morning. The fire caught from the furnace in the basement and ran up the elevator chute. The watchman was slow in turning in the alarm, and the fire companies could do little except save adjoining buildings. Boyd Ewing, one of the wealthiest citizens, in attempting to escape, dropped from the sixth story and was killed. S. M. Patton, a wealthy and prominent architect, was burned to death in his bed. His body is under the ruins.

Several others sleeping in the building had narrow escapes. Mr. Richardson, the owner of the building, had hold of Ewing, but was forced to drop him. A hundred persons occupied the offices and the four stories in the building. A two-story building next door was destroyed and others were damaged. The total loss is about half a million, two-thirds insured. There is great excitement.

## New Press Association.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The publishers of a large number of newspapers met at the Astor house Saturday afternoon for the purpose of forming a news association to be controlled temporarily by the "Publishers' Press Association." The purpose of the new organization is to furnish a general news service by leased wire or otherwise. T. J. Keenan, Jr., of the Pittsburgh Press, was chairman of the meeting.

## Gov. Thornton Resigns.

SANTA FE, N. M., April 5.—Gov. W. T. Thornton wired to Washington his resignation as governor of New Mexico. His commission expires on the 15th instant, but he always declared he would resign as soon as the Button gang of conspirators were executed. Private dispatches from Washington indicate that the resignation will be accepted at once.

## Italian Immigrants.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The steamship Fuerst Bismarck, which arrived from Mediterranean ports Sunday brought nearly 1,000 Italian immigrants.

## AT GREENVILLE

The Streets Are Now Navigable Only by Boats—Plantations Never Before Under Water Are Now Submerged.

JACKSON, Miss., April 3.—The only change in the situation in the delta is for the worse. The water is still pouring through the breaks and encroaching upon places heretofore thought above the danger line. Plantations never before under water are now submerged. The streets of Greenville are now navigable only by boats. The flood from above having met and joined forces with that from below, nearly one thousand families in Greenville are surrounded by water; still some portions of the little city are dry. The levees there still hold, however.

Citizens of Huntington telegraphed the governor Friday to send 50 tents at once. They were forwarded by the first train, but will have to make several miles of the journey by skiffs. The state is doing all in its power to assist its delta people but the depleted condition of the treasury can afford little else than the labor of her 800 convicts.

Mr. J. F. Price, of this city, returned Friday morning from Leflore, which is a border county, reports that the waters have not yet reached there, but the small streams are all overflowing on their own account. The bottom lands are under water, but plowing and planting are going right along on all the higher places, and even down to the water's edge.

NEW ORLEANS, La., April 3.—The second break in the lower Louisiana levee system occurred this morning on Bayou La Fourche. Friday afternoon the break had widened to 100 feet, and there is no hope that it will be closed. The break is 35 miles below Triboudaux, where the levees are neither large nor modern.

In that section there are a large number of truck farmers who have well cultivated and extremely fertile lands. It is quite probable that these unfortunate people will suffer severely because the crevasse comes too large for the water to run off for them to make another crop.

The situation in New Orleans Friday, in spite of the brimfuling river, is not discouraging. The river is rising slowly and it will continue to rise for eight or ten days more. The high water here is several inches short of the record of 1893. The authorities are on the alert and have all prepared to meet any emergency. New Orleans can stand a foot and a half more water and escape a flood.

## MERRITT'S SUCCESSOR.

Gen. Wheaton Promoted Past Gen. Brooke, Who Ranks Him.

CHICAGO, April 3.—Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt, Thursday received the first official information of his transfer to the New York command. Gen. Ruger's



GEN. THOMAS H. RUGER, U. S. A.

stay at Governors island expires at noon Friday, and his successor will, probably take charge within two weeks. Gen. J. R. Brooke, of St. Paul, is expected to succeed Gen. Merritt in Chicago.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The army changes resulting from Maj. Gen. Ruger's retirement Friday have been arranged and according to the slate Gen. Wheaton, who was Friday promoted past Gen. Brooks, who ranks him, will make another vacancy by retiring May 8, when Gen. Brooks will receive his deferred promotion to major general.

## NEW TARIFF BILL

Discussed by American Business Firms in Paris.

PARIS, April 3.—The Dingley tariff bill now before the American congress has materially excited American business houses here. The American chamber of commerce has held a largely attended meeting to consider the effects of the bill.

Vice President Peartree related statistics of the mutual trade of France and the United States, showing that the latter country had sent into France, duty free, goods to the value of 180,000,000 francs, while France had sent into the United States, duty free, only 80,000,000 francs worth of articles. France, he further said, favors American exports by admitting 39,000,000 francs' worth on the minimum tariff, but the market for American manufactured articles was very restricted.

Owing to the reduction of duties to some countries, not the United States, the chamber suggests that the United States reduce its tariff on some of the most important French exports. France would then admit many American articles at a reduced rate.

The chamber hopes that the additional discretionary powers asked for by President McKinley in his inaugural address will be granted, so that reciprocal relations between France and the United States can be established.

## Victory Against the Railways.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 3.—Never in the state of Tennessee has such a victory been won against the railway companies as was won Friday when the senate passed the railroad commission bill. The fight against this measure by the corporations has been a bitter one. It has been the sole topic in legislative halls for the last two months, and the people of the state have been aroused to the highest pitch.

## New Ohio Postmaster.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—G. W. Munch was Friday commissioned as a fourth-class postmaster at Hanover.

## THE TROOPS

Are Being Quietly Withdrawn From Cuba by Spain.

Capt. Gen. Weyler Issues a Proclamation Announcing the Pacification of the Island—Weyler's Emissaries Again Make Overtures for Peace.

NEW YORK, April 5.—A special cable dispatch to the Journal from Havana, says:

Weyler's proclamation announcing the pacification of Cuba is known to be already in the government printing office here. It only awaits telegraphic approval from Madrid to be formally issued. Its object is believed to be to mislead Washington and prevent unfriendly action by congress. For a month or more small squads of Spanish infantry listed as convalescents have been quietly embarked from Havana and other Cuban ports by regular passenger steamers for Puerto Rico and the Canary islands, whence they are transferred to transports bound for the Philippines.

As fast as interior Cuban posts are abandoned Weyler's men are brought to Havana to await shipment. It is expected that 200,000 will be embarked in the next fortnight.

Private intelligence from Cuban camps in Sancti Spiritus and Puerto Principe province, coming through Cubans of prominence here, gave an important reason for Weyler's decree, saying that Gomez and the rebel government have again been approached by the captain general's emissaries with fresh overtures for peace on a basis of home rule or sale of the island under an American guarantee, the Spanish flag to remain until indemnity is fully paid.

Cubans positively refused to listen to any proposition, however favorable, unless Spain first withdrew the great bulk of her troops from the island, and then acknowledged a virtual truce by retiring her remaining forces from the field to the fortified coast towns.

At Weyler's recent conference in Cienfuegos with ex-insurgent leaders of influence, these are understood to have laid before him Gomez's ultimatum.

Here in Havana Spanish merchants and Cuban planters loyal to Spain, with property at stake, and fearing to become victims of the revolutionary success, regard Weyler's decree as a farce, and, convinced of the futility of Spain's efforts to crush the revolt by such ridiculous proclamations, are now outspoken in favor of annexation to the United States.

The wanton destruction of American property by Spanish troops continue throughout the island. Near Madruga Saturday Col. Moncada, commanding the regular government forces, set fire to the great sugar plantation Cayajabos, owned by Andreas Terry, an American citizen now in Paris, destroying buildings as well as cane-fields. Losses are estimated at half a million dollars.

## FOREVER BANISHED

Is the Way the Pardon to General Julio SangUILly Rads.

HAVANA, Cuba., April 5.—General Julio SangUILly is reported to have said in an interview some days ago that he was absolutely free from all promise not to engage in future hostilities against the sovereignty of Spain in Cuba. The text of General SangUILly's pardon runs as follows:

"In the name of my august son, the King Alfonso XIII., and as queen regent of the kingdom, I am resolved to commute for that of perpetual banishment and its adjuncts the punishment of perpetual imprisonment and civil interdiction imposed upon Julio SangUILly by the Audencia of Havana for the crime of rebellion.

"Given in the palace the twenty-fifth day of February, 1897.

MARIA CRISTINA."

WASHINGTON, April 5.—Secretary Sherman, when approached about the alleged departure of Julio SangUILly for Cuba, said that he held a written pledge made by SangUILly, and the Spanish government a similar one, not to have any further connection with the Cuban troubles. Mr. Sherman says that no matter what befalls SangUILly he will not interfere.

## PROPHET CONTRERAS

Says There Will Be Several Earthquakes in Mexico During April.

GUANAJUATO, Mex., April 5.—Juan N. Contreras, the noted astronomer and earthquake prophet, has made the following prognostications:

Earthquakes will occur during the first two weeks of April in the zone comprising Vera Cruz and Mexico, and in Oaxaca, Guerrero and Colima. On April 10 heavy northerly will blow at Vera Cruz and Tampico, with a possibility of rain from the 12th to the 14th. Earthquakes are also announced for the second half of April, superceded by heavy gales and rains along the gulf coast.

## Small Riot at Huntington.

HUNTINGTON, W. Va., April 5.—At 11 o'clock Saturday morning a fight started between two prominent politicians on Main street. In less than 10 minutes the streets were blockaded and more than 20 men were engaged, with knives and clubs, in the affray. The police in suppressing the disturbance bruised the heads of several private citizens at whom they held malice. For half an hour excitement ran high. The trouble started from ill feeling engendered at the recent city election.

## Crusaders in New York.

NEW YORK, April 5.—The Theosophical crusaders reached this city Sunday night after a tour of 40,000 miles. They held a public reception at the Madison Square concert hall, and at the same time the other Theosophist leader, Mrs. Annie Besant, held a meeting in Chattering hall.

## The Pope May Intervene.

PARIS, April 5.—The Gaulois reports Sunday that the pope intends to intervene between the powers and Greece, with a view to effecting, if possible, a peaceful solution of the Cretan difficulty.

## THAT SPLENDID COFFEE.

Mr. Goodman, Williams County, Ill., writes us: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry I grew 300 pounds of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a pound."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice. [K]

The man who falls on a banana skin once will have sympathy, but he will only make fun for the boys the next time he lands on his back.—Ram's Horn.

## Standard of the World.

For nearly two score of years the Winchester has been the standard rifle of the world. It is found in all lands and it is always very highly thought of on account of its accuracy, strength and durability. There are over two million Winchester guns in use to-day, but the makers have yet to learn of any dissatisfaction with them. Such a recommendation as this should convince everybody of the exceptionally high quality of Winchester guns. Winchester ammunition is of as exactly as high a standard and always gives entire satisfaction. When used in Winchester guns the results obtained cannot be equalled. Send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., for a large illustrated catalogue free.

He—"Why are you so sad, darling?" She—"I was just thinking, dearest, that this is the last evening we can be together till tomorrow."—Comic Cuts.

## No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents.

Over 400,500 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

"Is the sail the only thing that guides a ship?" asked the green passenger. "No," said the mate: "there are rudders."—Indianapolis Journal.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

For a world in which there is nothing new under the sun there are a lot of discoveries.—Truth.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickett, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

The giants who frighten us most, often turn out to be common-sized men on stilts.—Ram's Horn.

All sorts of aches and pains—nothing better than St. Jacobs Oil. It cures.

The man who rides a hobby thinks nobody else is making any headway.

When bilious or costive eat Cascaet, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

A jury of ravens would not be long in deciding that a linnet could not sing.

There are no excuses not to use St. Jacobs Oil for bruises.

The man who knows himself well will know a great deal about other men.

Cascaet's stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

No man has a good appetite if he can wait patiently for his dinner.—Atchison Globe.

A dull, racking pain—neuralgia. Its sure cure. St. Jacobs Oil.

If a man works hard and gets along, lazy people say he is "lucky."

## Not a Well Day

Did She See For Months—Can Now Sleep Well, Eat Well, and Pains Have Disappeared.

"For several months my health had been failing, and I did not have a well day in this time. I had severe pains in my back, my limbs ached and I was restless at night. I suffered with loss of appetite and severe nervous headaches. A friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking this medicine for a while I found I was gaining in health rapidly. I now have a good appetite, can sleep well, and the pains with which I suffered have almost entirely disappeared. I am gaining in flesh. I am still taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I recommend it wherever I go." MISS SARAH SMITH, 311 North Park Street, Chillicothe, Ohio.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. 41, six for \$5. Get only Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?**

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

**HIRES Rootbeer**

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

**Weeks Scale Works,**  
HAY, COAL, STOCK, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N.Y.,  
AND COTTON SCALES.

FLORIDA For reliable information about Florida, apply for name and lithograph made to FLORIDA HOMESTEAD CO., TAMPA, FLORIDA.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, Use in time. Sold by drug stores.

**CONSUMPTION**



## VIOLETS.

On my mantel now they stand,  
Fairer blooms in all the land.  
With their touch of nature's grace,  
And an almost speaking face,  
Some in blue and some in white,  
Sure they are a dainty sight.  
On my mantel now they stand,  
Fairer blooms in all the land.

And I would some child shut in,  
Mid the city's mighty din,  
Might their wondrous beauty know,  
In the meadow where they grow,  
Nestled in the waving grass,  
While the winds above them pass,  
Opening all their petals wide,  
To the joyous summer tide.

Oh, I would some child shut in,  
Mid the city's mighty din,  
Might their wondrous beauty know,  
In the meadow where they grow,  
Nestled in the waving grass,  
While the winds above them pass,  
Opening all their petals wide,  
To the joyous summer tide.

—J. E. M. Wright, in Good Housekeeping.



## CHAPTER XVIII.

"AUNT MAG, WE HAVE FOUND A MON WHA' WEE MANAGE THE BALANCE."

On the morning of September 5, when the Sunshine passed down the river from Kendall, seated in the cabin, a position she was allowed to occupy as an old family servant, was Aunt Mag, and it was noticed that she was better dressed than very many of the female passengers who were not of the African race.

Arrived at Smithville, Mag proceeded to the cottage of Widow Bruce. As she entered the gate Jennie Bruce saw her from the open doorway.

"What!" she exclaimed; "Aunt Mag, is this you?"

"It just is, honey; it's ole Aunt Mag, suah enough."

"Come right in, Aunt Mag. But what could have brought you to Smithville?"

"Ise come down, Miss Jennie, to 'sult with you and the ole missus."

Margaret Bruce here entered the room.

"Mother, this is Aunt Mag, for many years Mr. Loyd's housekeeper."

"Weel, an' wha' do ye be wantin' here, Aunt Mag? I ken ye did not come here for naught. Mayhap ye came to tell Margot Bruce that her son murtherd your ole marster?"

"Shut the door, mistress, and shut down the windows. Can anyone hear me but you two?"

"Why, no, Aunt Mag; there's no one else here. To be away somewhere. Speak out, you dear old soul; I know it is something important."

"That it is, Miss Jennie, that it is."

"Oot with it, woman, oot with it."

"I'm that skeered, missis, that I can't oot with it. My very life is at stake."

"Wait, Mag; thou shalt have summit to warm thee up a bit. Lass, bring Aunt Mag a glass of wine. Now can't thee speak?"

"Missis, what I speak you must keep inside this house alone and say nothin' for the time ain't come yet, but—but I came to tell you that Marse Angus didn't kill my marster."

"I ken weel that, Mag, but thou must nest a heavy risk to tell it to Margot Bruce. Didst run awa' from home to do so?"

"No; Marse Herbert sent me here."

"Herbert Lathrop sent thee here! He has confessed?"

"No, no, and never will confess. He sent me to spy and find out what you thought of the murder, how much you knew and what you thought of Black Beard. I wanted to come, and said things that caused him to send me."

"It was thou that screamed, Mag, at the bathroom door? Didst see the blow struck?"

"I saw the sharp blade glide under the arm of Angus and sink into my marster's breast. It was Herbert Lathrop who guided it. I screamed, and he seized me by the throat and said: 'A nigger's oath don't go in court, but if you speak one word, Aunt Mag, I'll have your life.'"

"I know! I know! you could not save my son, Angus heard the scream, but the door was closed ere he could reach thee; however, time will bring all to light, Mag, and the name of Bruce be cleared."

"But, missis, what good will it do Marse Angus or you? I want to bring Herbert Lathrop to justice, but it can't help Marse Angus, now that he's turned pirate, and heaps of money offered for his head."

"One thing at a time, Mag. Never thee mind about Black Beard and the bloody pirate, and the money on the head of me an' boy. The murderer first, Mag, and then let Black Beard look after his an' head."

"Does Fannie know that you came to Smithville?" asked Jennie.

"Bress yer, no, honey; no one knows it but Marse Herbert. He done sent her over to spend the day with Miss Clara."

"When does the wedding take place, Aunt Mag?"

"The 10th of October, honey, at eight o'clock at night, in the chapel at Orton; but dere's two weddin's at the time, that's what hurries me so. You see, t'other couple is Marse Herbert and Miss Clara Hill, and th'at one must not take place."

"Great heavens! Clara wed Herbert Lathrop; impossible!"

"I tink it will be impossible; but that's the r'angements, and I spec's she just gonn' to marry him to suit her pa."

"She must be saved from that fate," said Margaret Bruce.

"An' she shall, missis! she shall! but how? You see, they all tink Marse Angus kilt ole marster, an' I daseen't speak. If I did, Marse Herbert would sell me or kill me, an' it wouldn't do any good. Now, he thinks he's got Mag fast; he promised to send south and buy my children; like I want my children to b'long to a murderer. There ain't but one way missis; there ain't but one way."

"What way is that, Mag?"

"You see, Miss Jennie, I must have some one hid in the house; in the library, whar they can hear every word; an' at night, when I bring in Marse Herbert his hot Scotch, I'll talk to him bout the murder in such a way that he'll confess his crime, and then they'll be witnesses to what he says."

"Can you do that, Mag? Can you do that? Thank God; there is daylight ahead if you can."

"I can do it, missis; if we can get some one smart enough to manage the balance."

"We mun do that, Mag; we mun do that; but wha's that, lass, wha's that?"

And looking out of the window Jennie saw an apparently middle-aged man, dressed in a plaid suit, entering the gate.

"Why," said Aunt Mag, "that gentleman came down from the Sunshine. I saw him on the boat."

The gentleman referred to had by this time advanced on to the piazza, and Margaret Bruce opened the door.

The gentleman raised his hat. "Is this Mrs. Bruce," he asked—"Mrs. Donald Bruce?"

"You may weel say that, mon; it has been many years sin I changed my name to Margaret Bruce."

"Then you are the mother of Angus Bruce?"

"Aye, aye, of Angus Bruce, mon. Came thee to speak of Angus?"

"I did, madam; my name is Gordon—Hugh Gordon."

"Wha' Gordon? Thee mun be a Gordon of Glen Gordon. Lass, this gentleman be Mr. Gordon. My daughter, Mr. Gordon, and this be Aunt Mag. Now, daughter, you and Aunt Mag have oot your talk in the ither room."

Jennie and Aunt Mag withdrew, and Hugh Gordon and the mother of Angus conferred for a long time.

Finally Margaret Bruce arose from her chair and opened the door, out of which Aunt Mag and her daughter had passed. "Jennie, come here, lass, and you, Aunt Mag."

Margaret Bruce held a letter in her hand that she had evidently been reading. There were tears in her eyes, but a happy smile on her face.

"Aunt Mag, we have found a mon, wha' weel manage the balance."

When the Sunshine left her dock for Wilmington Aunt Mag was seated in the cabin again, and she entered the house at Kendall at four o'clock.

Herbert was seated in the library and saw her approach. As soon as she had entered, he said:

"Take off your things, Aunt Mag, and take a glass of wine after your journey, then tell me the result."

"There ain't much to tell, Marse Herbert; the widdier and Jennie don't know naughting, or they won't let on naughting. I couldn't pump naughtin' more out on them than that they war'n't 'sponsible for what Angus did, and the widdier said 'that Black Beard must

look out for hisself! She axed me, tho', did I hear anyone scream that night, an' of course I tole her no; not till I heard you calling Angus your uncle's murderer. If they know anythin', master, they skeered to speak it, since Angus turned pirate."

"Did you see the cook, Tobie?"

"No, Tobie was off somewhere, but marster, you needn't give yourself no uneasiness 'bout the Smithville end, that's all quiet. I dunno what got me worked up so 'bout it, but Ise glad I went, fer now Ise satisfied."

"How did they treat you? Do you tink they guessed your errand?"

"Bress you, no, honey; they treat me like I was white folks. Ise spee' theyse skeered of me."

"Did they state if Angus stopped there going out that morning, and what he said?"

"Marster, they just wouldn't say naughtin' 'bout Angus, no way."

"Well, Mag, I'm better satisfied, any way, but it was a useless trip. Everythin' is working all right, so don't have any more foolish notions to upset me. Now I'll drive over for Miss Fannie."

Herbert arose from his chair feeling in better spirits than he had for some days, walked out, jumped in his buggy and headed for Orton.

Aunt Mag watched him from the window until he disappeared from view.

"Yes, Herbert Lathrop, everything is working all right—ole marster, Mag ain't forget."

CHAPTER XIX.

THE LOOTING OF THE TREASURY.

On the 15th of September a thick-set man of middle age, dressed in a rather clerical suit, with a beaver hat on his head and a cane in his hand, was pronouncing along the docks of the Potomac at Washington.

It was fully four o'clock in the afternoon.

"It's time the Fisher Boy was in," he muttered. "If everything has gone well she should be in to-night. That two-master below there looks like her."

"Well, I've got the information all worked up; even got a job in the treasury. Best if it wouldn't be a wise scheme in me to turn honest. I'm going to do it, sure, for I see the end ahead, and it's a hemp rope. But I'll see this

haul out first, and the captain says he proposes to divide the spoils and scatter. That suits me; it won't be a small sum there'll be to divide, especially if we make this haul—no, sir! I'll slope and hunt up the old woman again, join the church and live honest. Humpf! I wonder if I can, now? Can you do it, Sandy, old boy?"

"Now, I remember a phrenologist told me one time that I had a great head for forecasting. If I can just forecast far enough to quit this pirate business before it's a day too late I shall believe he knew what he was talking about. Hanged if that ain't the old craft! No other that I was ever aboard could plow through the water with the ease that she does. She rides like a feather. Yes, there's pock-marked Bill at the tiller, and there's the captain. I'm bound his black beard is stowed away safe enough now. Why, he looks like he was born on a fishing smack. Most of the crew are below deck."

"Thunder! but it's big chances to come in here, and congress this week appropriated money to put two sloops on the coast searching for him. Great Caesar! look at the fish; a whole deck load, and there's the seines piled up astern there. Bought the whole business of some fishing smack. Black Beard's a keen one, he is. Ah, here she comes, right in here."

The schooner swung into the dock and three sailors jumped ashore. The lines were heaved and made fast, a number of fish peddlers' carts were soon alongside and the mate was scooping fish by the cart load to supply the good citizens of Washington.

"Is this the Fisher Boy?" asked our clerical-looking friend, as he stepped to the side of the schooner.

"Certain! certain!" answered the captain. "Can't you see her name on the stern? But what do you want, dominy?"

"I desire to see the captain, I am collecting money for the seamen's fund."

"Come aboard, the Fisher Boy will hardly send you away empty handed, even if you have to carry fish. Go to my cabin, and I'll soon be with you."

Sandy went aft, and descended to the cabin, where he was soon joined by the captain.

"Well, Sandy, what luck?"

"Mr. Albert Bivens, if you please, captain," said Sandy, with a bow. "I am a clerk in the treasury department at \$70 a month; my father, Rev. Peter B. Bivens, was for many years a missionary among the Indians, and they killed the man who was trying to save their souls. My father left a large family, and died poor, so I must support and educate the younger ones."

"Well done, Sandy! well done! Did the Indians eat the old man?"

"He was too poor for that, captain."

"There's the grog, Sandy, take a swig and tell me, is the plan laid?"

"Laid to a hair, captain! laid to a hair!"

"Put your hand there, Sandy, my boy, you never fail."

"You see, captain, once I got the job, I had everything easy; for I was in the treasury all the time. The night watchman at the treasury building carries a key to the building; Third Assistant Paynor carries the keys to the vaults. I know exactly where he lives, and I know exactly how to reach the vaults; there is more gold there than we can carry, with all our men."

"Too bad, that, Sandy, but we'll do our best to lessen the quantity, and this is the last trip on this coast. We return to the island—one little job I want the crew to help me in, and every man shall draw his share, and we'll sail for parts unknown—are there sentinels in the building?"

"There is the watchman at the door, who has the outer keys, and there's one sentinel; they change guard every four hours. The change is made at one o'clock."

"Then after one o'clock we must do our work."

When the clock struck one, the streets of Washington were deserted, especially so along the docks, where not a soul was stirring. Then it was that 24 men, every man aboard the Fisher Boy, but Row Legs, ascended to the deck, and every man clad in the uniform of a United States soldier.

Black Beard, minus his beard, in the uniform of a captain of the line, and the mate in that of first lieutenant; swords were hanging at their sides, and each soldier bore the regulation musket of the army.

The night was pitchy dark, but Sandy had been over the route he was to lead them every night for the past two weeks, and knew to a step where each turn must be made.

Silently they descended to the wharf, and in a body marched with shouldered muskets and a tolerably well regulated step to the north end of the Treasury building.

"Now, lieutenant," said the captain, "I will take four men and go for the secretary and the vault keys. Manage as I have told you, and you will have no trouble. Do not lose time. Lead on, Sandy."

Two blocks from the treasury Sandy halted in front of a two-story brick dwelling, the residence of Horace Raynor, third secretary of the treasury.

"Is this the residence, Sandy?"

"This is it."

"And no one else resides here?"

"No one."

"Follow me inside the gate. Halt! Stand there, where if he holds a light he may see your muskets glisten. Now, silence!" And the captain knocked loudly on the door.

Presently a window opened from above.

"Well, what's wanted?"

"Are you Secretary Raynor?"

"Yes; what is wanted?"

"You are wanted at the treasury at once. I have orders to conduct you there."

"What is the trouble?"

"I don't know. Something is wrong."

"Who are you?"

"Capt. Philip Holt, of the regular army, and a detachment of four men,"

and the captain rattled his sword against the scabbard.

"I'll come at once," and in two minutes the secretary stepped out of the door.

"Have you the vault keys?"

"Yes, but why?"

"They might be needed, that's all. Forward, march!"

Straight for the door of the treasury did they march until halted by the sentinel. Black Beard recognized the voice of his own sentry, and knew that all was well.

"Where is the lieutenant and the secretary, sentinel?"

"In the building, captain."

"Very well, pay strict attention to your duty. Forward, march!" and at the door the captain knocked three times with the hilt of his sword.

It swung open, and all but the sentry entered—Pockmarked Bill was stationed before it.

"Lieut. Parks, have you secured the prisoners?"

"They are bound and gagged," and the lieutenant pointed to the forms of the sentry and watchman lying on the floor.

"I trust it was unnecessary to injure them," said the captain, "our duties are not pleasant, secretary, but they must be performed—now, I'll trouble you for the vault key and the key to the door that leads there."

"But," said the secretary, who now began to get suspicious.

"No time for ifs and buts, sir! Quick, men, the cords. Secretary, you see the shining muzzle of this pistol, the strong arm of the government is here."

The secretary was soon bound and gagged and deposited with the other two, and emptying his pockets, Sandy took the keys and led the way.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BEAT THE EMPIRE EXPRESS.

The Atrocious Liar Told the Truth for Once.

"I used to be a pretty swift runner in my young days," said the atrocious liar the other night back in the pharmacy, "and it was only last week I sprinted 50 feet or so and went faster than the fastest New York Central train—level ground, too."

The atrocious liar did not make this statement without a sort of gulp. His eyes sparkled and he trembled a little. The others looked at him pityingly.

"No, you don't," said the tall friend with the long hair, removing the whisky bottle from his grasp. "You've had enough."

"I'm not drunk. It's a positive fact. I did run for 50 feet and covered the ground in less time than the train did."

"That's all right," said the man who chews gum; "you will be better in a minute. Let me call a cab for you."

"You think I'm lying?"

"No, we don't. We think you are crazy. If you should want to kill any of us you would get off easily after what you have said. You don't hold any grudge against anybody here, do you?"

This was from the tall friend with the long hair.

"Let me tell you how I did it. Here, here, I'm all right. Let me tell you."

But they all went away and he never got a chance to explain that he was on the train and ran through the car and so went faster than the Empire State express.—N. Y. Press.

A New Disease.

A young doctor who is looking for a reputation took a writer into his confidence as follows:

"There is a new disease. The people who have it do not know what it is, and so far there is no name for it. I have had a number of complaints, going to show that the disease is general, and from answers to my queries I am satisfied that the disease comes from the same cause. And the cause is the heavy doors which many stores and office buildings have. The doors may not be heavy within themselves, but the kind of hinges upon which they swing make them hard to open, and a man or woman with a weak spine is liable to injury from frequent contact with such doors. It seems like a simple thing, but I know of several people who are really in a bad way from the cause I have stated. I told an old M. D. about it and he said to me, with a wink: 'Give it a big name, and you'll make it general before the winter is over.' And that is what I am looking for—a big name."—Chicago Chronicle.

In Boston.

Visitor—What became of that nice young man I met at your house last year?"

Miss Bunker Hill—The authorities became cognizant of considerable reprobation on his part and conveyed him to a protoplasm."

"What is that?"

"If you will glance at Worcester you will observe that protoplasm signifies a cell."—Texas Sifter.

Unfortunate Occurrence.

"How much milk are we taking now?"

"A quart a day."

"Hut! If it gets much bigger we will have to take a gallon to get any milk at all."

"Oh, the thinness of it is not the milkman's fault. When the ice man brought the ice he unfortunately dropped it in the pitcher of milk and it melted before we could get it out. We are only taking 25 pounds now, you know."

Stormy Time.

"They must have had a cyclone over at Newriches last week."

"What makes you think so?"

"Mrs. Newriches said they had their monogram blown into every piece of glass in the house."—Detroit Free Press.

Outside the Pall.

"That boy of yours has put himself outside the pale of civilization."

"Gracious! What has he done now?"

"He is up the alley emptying the pail of beer you sent him after."—Exchange.

## THE DEACON'S RACE.

A Little Story of How Sunday Prority Was Upset.

"When I was a youngster," said a Kentucky horse raiser the other day, "I lived in a highly respectable blue grass town with an old uncle and aunt, who were seeing to the proper bringing up of their only and well-beloved nephew. Among their possessions were two horses and a negro boy, who took care of them, and those horses and that boy were my especial delight. After my first winter in town, and when the weather began to soften in the spring, the boy and I were accustomed to ride the horses to a pond to water, which was perhaps three-quarters of a mile from the stable, half of which distance was through the town. It soon became our custom when the horses had finished drinking to let them go full tilt for home, and the speed they attained was startling, so fast, in fact, that we soon had to take them to the alleys and run them to the stable that way. I suppose we had been keeping this up for three months, and the horses had got so that they would scarcely wait to drink before they wanted to be off, when one Sunday my uncle and aunt concluded they would go to meeting in the country—my uncle was a staid and severe deacon in the Presbyterian church—and for a change they rode the horses instead of driving them. As luck would have it, they came back to town over a road that led by the pond where Jim and I watered the horses, and as it was about watering time as they passed they stopped to let the horses drink. Of course uncle and aunt had perfect confidence in their 'critters,' and were not expecting any demonstrations, but as soon as those horses had taken a good, long pull at the water and lifted their heads to take a look around it seemed to occur to them all at once that it was time to cut and run for the stable."

"And they did. My eye, how they did. Down the road for the first quarter of a mile, past the houses of three deacons in opposite churches, with their families sitting out on their galleries in the cool of the evening; then on past the minister's house they went like the wind, my uncle doing all he could to hold the beasts and my aunt frightened out of her wits by the unexpectedness of it, doing all she could to hold herself on her horse's back. Uncle's hat flew off as he turned into the first alley, or rather as the horses turned him into the alley, and four boys with three dogs got hold of it and came howling after. My aunt's horse always made his spurt at this point, and as her skirts flew at the mercy of the wind he gave a wild plunge and dashed ahead of my uncle. As they sped up the alley people on the streets where the alleys crossed hurried out of the way and gazed in awestruck wonder as the deacon and his good wife scurried along on clattering hoofs. The usual Sunday quiet had prevailed, and the noise of the racing steeds seemed to fill all the town, and people soon began to run out on the streets and inquire what was going on. At last the horses reached the stable, and there, without any trouble at all, they stopped and waited to be let in, as usual. I don't know what would have happened to me when my part, though wholly unintentional, in the affair, became known to my uncle, had it not been for my aunt, who had an eye to the ludicrous, and she got me off with only one application of the hickory, while the negro boy got twice as much. My uncle was on unpleasant terms with me for several months, however, because he was jollied about his horse race for a long time, and every fresh jar he would get on it would react upon me. I may say, in conclusion, though, that my aunt did not stand by me when he said that Jim and I would suffer severe pain and penalties if there were any more running of the horses."—Washington Star.

A MIND READER.

His Honor Knew What His Private Secretary Thought.

"Job," said his honor, holding beneath his nose a bunch of flowers which had been left on his desk a few minutes before by a city hall bride, "did you know that I am a bit of a mind reader?"

"I did not know it," answered the private secretary, "but if you say so, of course."

"I will prove it to you," answered his honor, chuckling gleefully. "I will tell you what was in your mind a few minutes ago, Job. You remember that when I finished the marriage ceremony the pretty bride stepped forward and presented her cheek for me to kiss?"

"Yes, I remember," stammered the private secretary, his cheeks flushing.

"And you remember how I merely shook her hand and did not accept the invitation?"



# ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.  
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

### Official Notice To Democratic Candidates.

At a meeting of the Democratic County Committee, held Monday, April 5th, 1897, it was ordered that all candidates to be voted for in the primary, May 22, 1897, must pay \$15.00 each for defraying expenses of said election, and that they report and pay to the Secretary, on or before Monday, April 12th, 1897, or be barred from having their names upon the ballots.

It was further ordered that all candidates having no opposition should be declared the nominee of the Democratic party by the County Chairman if no opposition be announced on or before April 12, 1897.

T. E. MOORE,  
Chairman Democratic County Com.  
D. C. PARRISH,  
Secretary Dem. Co. Com.

### Judge Cantrill Declared The Nominee.

At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of the Fourteenth Circuit Court District, in Georgetown, Ky., on the 23d of February last, it was ordered that precinct conventions be held on the 24th of April in the counties of Bourbon, Scott, Woodford and Franklin to nominate Democratic candidates for Circuit Court Judge and Commonwealth's Attorney to be voted for at the next November election. It was further ordered that any announced Democratic candidate, having no announced Democratic opponent on the first day of April, that the chairman of said Committee shall declare the announced candidate the nominee of the Democratic party to be voted for as aforesaid.

Judge James E. Cantrill, having announced as a candidate for Circuit Court Judge, and no other opposing Democrat having announced, therefore, in obedience to the order of said Committee, I hereby declare James E. Cantrill the nominee of the Democratic party for Circuit Court Judge in said district to be voted for at the next November election.

T. E. MOORE,  
Chairman Democratic Executive Committee Fourteenth Circuit Court District.

Att: WM. CROMWELL, Sec'y.

The remark of a Philadelphia paper that the islands have lately had a monopoly of the wars, instancing Japan, the Philippines, Cuba and Crete, remind us of the part which islands played in the life of Napoleon. He was born on Corsica, retired to Elba, married an island-born woman, was defeated by England and died in exile on St. Helena.—[Exchange.]

A MONTH'S catch-as-catch-can wrestling with office-seekers has so affected President McKinley that he is already contemplating a vacation. The first three months of a new President's term involves a vast amount of physical labor and fatigue.

THERE being no other Democratic candidate announced for Circuit Judge in this the Fourteenth Judicial District except Hon. Jas. E. Cantrill, he was declared the nominee of the party Thursday.

THE Marquis of Queensberry has a new grandson, Lord Sholto Douglas being his father and the latter's actress wife his mother. The kid should be called Fitzsimmons.

CONGRESSMAN EVANS E. SETTLE favors the bill against the kinetoscope prize-fight exhibitions.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
DR.

# PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### OFFICIAL LIST OF OFFICERS FOR DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY, MAY 22, 1897.

Paris No. 1—Wm. Nickles, J. W. Davis Judges; Geo. Ashurst, Sheriff; J. T. Martin, Clerk.

Paris No. 2—C. J. Lancaster, Wm. Rion, Judges; C. E. Nippert, Clerk; Joe Quisenberry, Sheriff.

Paris No. 3—Wm. Thomas, W. B. Pinkard, Judges; Wm. Dodson Clerk; Tom Woods, Sheriff.

Clintonville No. 1—W. F. Heathman, L. B. Dawson Judges; Jas. Nickles Clerk; B. S. Parrish Sheriff.

Clintonville No. 2—Jno. C. Clay, Green McDonald, Judges; Henry Clay, clerk; Lee Penn, sheriff.

North Middletown No. 1—Ed Rice, Jno. S. Talbott, Judges; J. T. Collins, clerk; Wm. R. Scott, sheriff.

North Middletown No. 2—A. H. Bedford, W. B. Woodford, Judges; Ben Woodford, clerk; Gano Hildreth, sheriff.

Little Rock No. 1—Wm. Bryant, Ike Crouch Judges; Henry Caywood, clerk; Dick Wasson, sheriff.

Little Rock No. 2—Geo. Redmon, Albert Mitchell, Judges; Ed. Cantrill, sheriff; Sam'l. Talbott, clerk.

Ruddles Mills No. 1—John Duvall, Frank Pollock, Judges; John Kiser, clerk; Otto Jett, sheriff.

Ruddles Mills No. 2—B. B. Marsh, Wm. Isgrig, Judges; John Mitchell, sheriff; C. E. Leer, clerk.

Millersburg No. 1—Wm. Carpenter, Wm. Layson, Judges; T. E. Savage, Clerk; Ed. Hull, Sheriff.

Millersburg No. 2—J. A. Miller, A. G. Ball, Judges; T. P. Wadell, clerk; G. S. Allen, sheriff.

Hutchison No. 1—Wm. Spears, Shy Brown, Judges; Tom Nichols, sheriff; Bev Dorsey, clerk.

Hutchison No. 2—M. A. Kenney, R. D. Adair, Judges; Chas. Kenney, clerk; John Watson, sheriff.

Centerville No. 1—M. Davis, Vol Ferguson, Judges; John Ireland, clerk; Ed. Blake, sheriff.

Centerville No. 2—F. P. Clay, J. Wm. Ardery, Judges; D. G. Taylor, sheriff; Miller Ward, clerk.

### DOINGS AT FRANKFORT.

The House yesterday passed bills abolishing the State Board of Equalization and the office of Assistant Adjutant General.

The ballot yesterday at Frankfort for Senator was a mere form, but one vote being cast for each candidate.

The Kentucky Senate passed, with amendment, the House bill imposing a penalty for disturbing a public speaker.

It has already become necessary to call attention to absenteeism at Frankfort by introducing a resolution providing that members of the Legislature who are absent without good excuse shall forfeit their per diem for the time absent.

B Yagreement only one vote was cast for each candidate for United States Senator at Frankfort Saturday. Dr. Hunter's "supreme effort" is now scheduled for to-day or to-morrow after which time his friends hope to prevail upon him to get out of the way before he is removed.

Mr. W. H. Morgan's House bill to protect the freedom of speech and imposing a penalty for "egging" public orators, passed the Senate Saturday morning with an amendment offered by Mr. Bronston. It will now have to pass the House again. But for the amendment it would have been the first bill to pass both houses.

To the naked eye there is no visible prospect of an election at Frankfort, but if the McKinley Administration is as determined as the candidates to fight it out all summer on the line of "No Senator, on pie," hunger is mighty apt to gnaw through the Mother Hubbard cupboard just in time to find it bare.

### Resolutions Adopted By Sound Money Democrats.

The following resolutions were adopted by the Bourbon County Committee of the National Democratic Party, in called session, Saturday, at the Court-house, in this city:

RESOLVED, that we believe the supremacy of true Democratic principles essential to good government, state and national, and that those principles have never been more clearly announced than in the Indianapolis platform of the National Democratic Party; that we declare our continued allegiance to the doctrines of that platform as a statement of Democratic faith; and to the end that those doctrines be maintained as vital political forces we urge the necessity of continuing the organization of the National Democratic Party in Bourbon County, and call upon all the members of that party to maintain their organization intact, and to abstain from all participation in any conventions or primaries of any other party.

### BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

The Louisville Times pathetically remarks: "As usual before the season opens, Louisville has a most remarkable base-ball club, and the papers are filled with its praises. It is just as well to get in the boom for the club now. There is generally very little opportunity to boom it later."

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

## Poor Blood

When a horse is poor in flesh, a new harness won't give him strength. If a house is cold new furniture won't warm it. If your strength is easily exhausted; work a burden; nerves weak; digestion poor; muscles soft; if you are pale and worn out, the trouble is with the blood. It is not so much IMPURE blood as POOR blood. Pills won't make this blood rich; nor will bitters, nor iron tonics, any more than a new harness will give strength to the horse, or new furniture will make a house warm. For poor blood you want something that will make rich blood.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites is the best remedy in the world for enriching the blood.

We have prepared a book telling you more about the subject. Sent Free. For sale by all druggists at 50c. & \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

### SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Sam Jones lectured last night in Stanford on "Get There and Stay There."

Three tramps are working the "gold spectacle" game in the Bluegrass. Lookout for them.

Over at Nicholasville last week two deputy sheriffs attached a hearse as it was returning from a burial.

The house in which Jefferson Davis was born is being taken from Fairview to Nashville as one of the exhibits of the Exposition.

A report on the accounts of Milton B. Smith, the late City Treasurer of Georgetown, shows a shortage of \$8,343. Nothing has been heard from Smith since his flight, February 20.

The Middleborough Council has passed a curfew law. All young people under 16 years are required to be off the street after 7:30 o'clock from November to May and after 8:30 o'clock from May to November.

The pupils of Science Hill Academy will place a memorial window in the Methodist Church at Shelbyville in memory of the late Dr. W. T. Poynter. Miss Nettie Pullen, President of the Science Hill Alumnae, has addressed a letter to all former pupils inviting them to contribute to the fund.

### Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	55
8 a. m.	56
10 a. m.	62
11 a. m.	63
12 m.	64
2 p. m.	68
3 p. m.	68
4 p. m.	69
5 p. m.	63
7 p. m.	54

## "DR. MILES,

Through His Nerveine Is a Benefactor to Thousands."



A WIDELY known Wisconsin publisher, who resides at Green Bay, writes March 6th, 1896, as follows: "Five years ago I became so nervous that mental work was a burden. I could not rest at night on account of sleeplessness. My attention was called to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine, and I commenced to use it with the very best effect. Since then I have kept a bottle in my house and use it whenever my nerves become unstrung, with always the same good results. My son also takes it for nervousness with like never failing success. I have recommended it to many and it cures them. All who suffer from nerve troubles should try it. It is free from narcotics, perfectly harmless, and yet soothes and strengthens. Dr. Miles, through his Nerveine is a benefactor to thousands." A. C. LEHMAN.

Editor and proprietor of DER LANDSMAN.

Dr. Miles' Nerveine is sold on guarantee first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

### For Spring, 1897.

We are now receiving Spring goods in all the new fashions and colors. The best productions of the leading manufacturers and at reasonable prices.

RION & CLAY

### GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

### A WONDERFUL MUSICIAN.

The Louisville Post last Wednesday said of Blind Boone, the wonderful musician who delighted a Paris audience last year, and who plays to-morrow night at the Paris Grand Opera House: "The world-famous Blind Tem has certainly found an equal in Blind Boone, who is now at Music Hall. His audience last night showed its appreciation by the enthusiasm with which it greeted his performance. Chopin and Liszt were rendered with the technique and expression of a master, and his plantation melodies brought forth storms of applause. Stella May, the vocalist, has a splendid natural contralto voice."

The Paris friends of Clay Clement will be glad to learn that he has made a splendid impression at his New York appearance last week in "The New Dominion." He was well received by the public and was praised by the dramatic critics. Roland Reed and Emily Banker also met with favorable exceptions in Gotham.

Attractions at Cincinnati theatres this week: Grand, "The Mandarin." Walnut, "Alabama;" Heuck's, Nellie McHenry; Robinson's, "Fabio Romanio;" Fountain, "A Railroad Ticket."

Ezra Kendall, the elongated comedian who was here with "A Pair of Kids," is in great demand at New York vaudeville theatres.

Turnpike raiders chopped down a gate in Fleming, Sunday night. Raiders have terrorized the people of Cornishville precinct, Mercer county, and brave men fear assassination and arson. Dispatches say that the precinct is a hot-bed of anarchy.

### WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

T. F. Roche, Jr., has bought a Tiger wheel.

The National Meet will be held in August at Philadelphia.

Sandow, the strong man, is an expert bicyclist, and has challenged any wheelman in England to race him ten miles or over for \$5,000.

Louisville wheelmen will have a street-sprinkling ordinance introduced in the General Council Thursday night. They ask that a dry space six feet wide be left in the center of the street.

The four candidates for Mayor of Chicago are making a special pull for the immense wheelmen's vote of that city. The wheelmen are now a balance of power in Chicago, and the candidate for a municipal office who can secure their indorsement is certain of election. The wheelmen's vote is also much sought after in Cincinnati, Louisville and other cities. The cyclists' solid vote in Paris could cut a figure in a city election.

Do not buy a refrigerator until you have seen the best made. They are at J. T. Hinton's.

### A Bit Of Washington Gossip.

CLAUDE JOHNSON, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, called on Secretary Gage to see about getting money for the new machinery to make the stamps for the bottling of whisky in bond. He stated to the Times that it would be two months or more before the stamps would be ready.

Representative Settle is being snowed under with petitions from constituents asking his support of the bill to prevent the exhibition of prize-fight kinetoscope pictures. He is answering that he is in favor of the bill.

It is said that on account of his sound-money views and the personal friendship of the President, Minister Clifton Breckinridge's successor will not be appointed until a year from next July, when his term expires. Fred Grant is laying low for this place, and is thought to be slated for it, since his refusal to become Assistant Secretary of War.

THE publication of John Fox's latest story "The Kentuckians" in Harper's magazine has been postponed until the July number on account of the illness of Mr. Smedley, the artist who is illustrating the story. "The Kentuckians" is said to be Mr. Fox's best work.

### STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

There was a large crowd of court-day visitors in town yesterday but few stock transactions occurred, the day being given over to politics. There were no cattle on the market. Several mules changed hands at fair prices.

## FOR RENT.

FRAME house of seven rooms, on Mt. Airy Avenue. Has pantry, kitchen, two halls, five porches; splendid solid-stone bottom cellar; cistern at door; all necessary out-houses; fruit in yard. Everything in best condition. Very convenient to town. Apply on premises, to

MRS. A. A. BARCLAY.  
(6ap-3t)

## NEWTON MITCHELL, THE PEOPLE'S GROCER.

Buyers of Groceries are not forced to go to cut-rate stores for low prices, because

## I Will Meet Any Prices

offered by them on same class of goods. I have an excellent and complete line of

## FANCY & STANDARD GOODS.

APPLES,  
BANANNAS,  
ORANGES,  
MALAGA GRAPES.

ALMONDS,  
BRAZIL PECANS,  
FILBERTS,  
ENGLISH WALNUTS,

FINEST CHOCOLATE CANDIES  
STICK AND MIXED CANDIES  
CANDIED CHERRIES,  
CANDIED APRICOTS,  
CANDIED PINE APPLES.

New York Cream, Edam and Pine Apple Cheese; Fancy Evaporated Peaches, Apricots, Apples, Prunes; All kinds of Canned Fruits Sardines, Champignon French Peas; Bottled Pickle, Catsup, Etc.

### BALTIMORE CAN AND BULK OYSTERS.

ISGRIG TURKEYS.

## NEWTON MITCHELL, THE GROCER,

Main St., Opp. Court-House, - - - - - Paris, Ky.

## MARGOLEN'S CARPET SALE

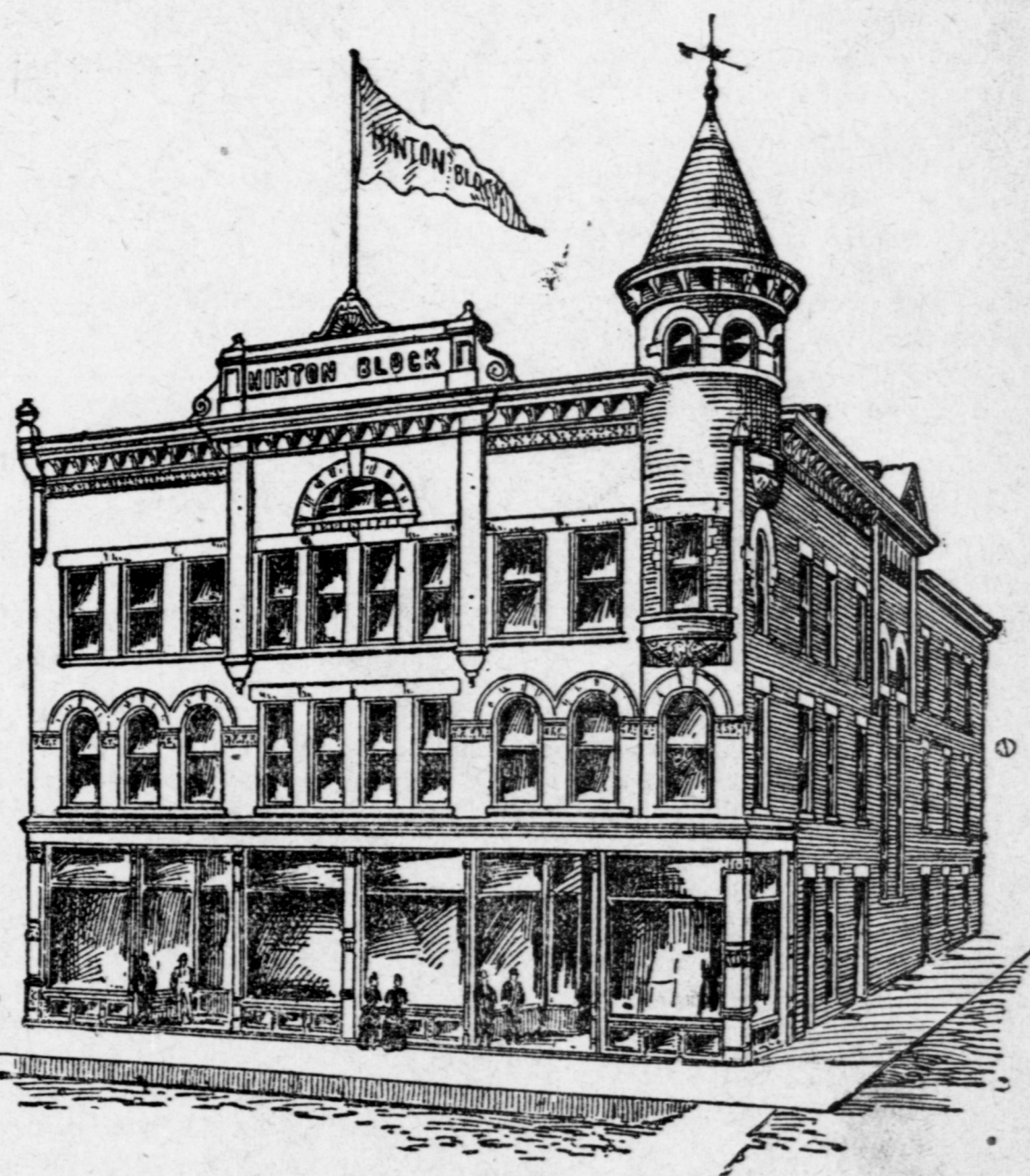
Now is the time to buy Carpets, Rugs and Mattings, as I have a good lot to select from, and my prices defy competition. I have a fine assortment of these goods, and if you will come in and look at them, I am sure I can please you, and it is no trouble for me to show them to you. Consider the prices which I quote below:

Brussels, from 40 cts., up.  
Ingrains, from 18 cts., up.  
Matting, from 9 cts., up.  
Rugs, from 50 cts., up.

Remember, the place, and call early.

## H. MARGOLEN,

Opp. Court-House, - - - - - PARIS, KY.



## Do You Expect To Move?

Or Alter Your Housekeeping In Any way?

IF YOU DO  
AND FIND YOU

## NEED ANYTHING in MY LINE,

I will positively save you money on anything in my line.

Come in and get my prices and you can't buy goods anywhere else.

## J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]  
 One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00  
 NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

## Refrigerators at J. T. Hinton's.

JOHN JAMES has moved into the Sidner place opposite the opera-house.

THE wills of Mrs. Patsy Clay and Michael Harrell were probated yesterday.

ED HURLEY was fined \$7.50 yesterday in Judge Webb's court for breach of the peace.

MR. B. F. REMINGTON, has about completed his new dwelling house on Higgins Avenue in this city.

DISK harrows sharpened. Bluegrass strippers and combs for sale. (Gap-1f) E. J. MCKIMY & SON.

On the first page appears the advertisement of Appleton Edge, the dry goods merchants of Lexington. Mr. W. B. Hutchison, late of this city, who is with the above firm, asks a share of his former large trade in Bourbon.

LOST.—Probably between Brooks' drug-store and Hotel Fordham, yesterday about noon, a small wooden box containing a pair of rimless, gold spectacles. A reward will be paid for the return of spectacles to THE NEWS office.

REV. JOE HOPPER, the popular evangelist began a protracted meeting Sunday at the Second Presbyterian Church, and is delighting attentive audiences with his earnest and forcible sermons. Services are held every morning and evening.

JUDGE J. Q. WARD, of this city, Hon. A. E. Clarke, of Falmouth, and Hon. B. F. Graziana, of Covington, will act as judges Friday night at the young ladies declamatory contest in Cynthiana. Ten young ladies will compete for a prize of a diamond ring.

COL. G. W. BAIN, Kentucky's famous and eloquent lecturer, will deliver his newest lecture "The New Woman and The Old Man," Monday night at the court house. Admission thirty-five cents. Col. Bain's lecture is a most entertaining effort and should be well attended.

BRUSSELLS carpets, 39 cents, at J. T. Hinton's.

## Easter Flowers.

If you want choice cut flowers give your order to Wm. M. Goodloe, agent for Bell, the florist.

None but the very best stock is furnished. (Gap-1f)

## The Bank Tax Cases.

JUDGE PRYOR has been employed in the bank tax cases, and will take the cases to the Supreme Court of the United States. It is claimed that the whole question now resolves itself on the Kentucky act of 1856.

## Bourbon Citizens Heir A Large Estate.

THE children of the late James Bagge, of the Hutchison precinct—viz.: James and Sam Bagge and Miss Anna Bagge, and Mrs. L. R. Penn, of Hutchison, and Mrs. Hiram Carpenter, of Georgetown—have fallen heir to one-sixth of a \$125,000-estate left them by the death of their uncle, Mr. Bagge, in New York.

## A Proposed Increase.

MESSRS. R. P. DOW, Catesby Woodford, H. C. Smith and J. B. Northcott, members of the Board of Tax Supervisors for Bourbon County, and J. Perry Hutchcraft, County Assessor, will go to Frankfort to-day to confer with the State Board of Equalization. They go to protest against a proposed increase in the assessment of Bourbon county property.

## Glenn's Carriage Shop Sold.

J. H. HAGGARD yesterday purchased of John Glenn his carriage shop and stock, on corner of High and Fourth Street. Price private. Mr. Haggard will get immediate possession of the property and will conduct a general repair shop for buggies and carriages. He desires to rent the property at an early date. Address him at Paris, Ky.

## Diphtheria in "Music Alley."

DR. J. ED RAY reports a white child named Bogus, living on the alley running North from Eighth street, near Walker avenue, to be ill with diphtheria. Four colored children living next door also have the disease, and Milt Woodward's child, living in some neighborhood, also has diphtheria.

It is said that these families all use water from a foul well, which has more than likely caused the disease. The Health Officer yesterday ordered the well closed.

## The April Horse Show.

THE annual stallion show occurred on the public square yesterday, but only a few horses were on exhibition. The most noted horse shown was J. Miller Ward's Regal Wilkes, 2:11½, by Guy Wilkes, dam Margaret 2:28, by Sultan. Regal Wilkes once held the world's two-year-old stallion record—2:20½. The other horses were:

Glenwood, 2:30½, by Nutwood, dam Miss Ida, by Almont. Owned by J. T. Redmon and Dr. Brown, Clintonville.

Scarlet Wilkes, 2:22½, by Red Wilke, dam Tipsey, by Alcalde. Bacon Bros., Paris.

Joe Wilkes, by Favorite Wilkes, dam Beanty, by Redmon's Abdallah. G. E. Sidener, Paris.

Wilko, by Simmons, dam Kate, by Pacing Abdallah. W. F. Cheatham, Carlisle.

Rex McDonald, by Rex Denmark, dam by Black Squirrel. J. T. Huphes, Mur.

Jim Cromwell, by Harrison Chief, dam by Joe Hooker, Jr. G. M. Harp, Fayette.

Hapeburg, by Gloster, dam Jolly, by Wonderful Boy. W. H. Kerr, North Middletown.

Cromwell Eagle, by Washington 54, dam by Black Eagle. Joe Evans, Newtown.

Whitsitt Denmark, by Sterling Denmark, dam by Black Eagle. Late Cunningham, Shawhan.

Pat Washington, by Washington, dam Minnie Parvil. W. E. Stilwell, Clintonville.

## Burglars Make A haul.

BURGLARS broke into the home of N. Rairden, an L. & N. engineer, Friday night and stole \$70.75 in money. The robber also rummaged in a trunk but overlooked a sum of gold hidden therein. Mr. Reardon fired a pistol at the burglars, and thinks one was wounded. They were white men.

Saturday night the warehouse of Lavin & Connell's grocery was entered and 250 pounds of flour carried away.

Newton Mitchell's grocery was visited by thieves Sunday night and a small sum of money was taken from the cash drawer.

## Shot In Claysville.

A SHOOTING scrape which may end in murder occurred in Claysville Sunday night about ten o'clock.

Clarence Williams and Will Warren, both negroes, jostled against each other while walking along the street. They quarreled about it and Williams drew a pistol and fired three shots at Warren—one shot taking effect in Warren's stomach, one in his arm and one in his shoulder. Warren is badly wounded and may die.

Williams was arrested yesterday morning by Constable Chas. Throckmorton and placed in jail to await examining trial.

## Fought In Jail.

ED SHARPE, a negro man who was put in jail several weeks ago to recover from burns received by falling in a fire while in a fit at the gas works, now has a felony charge opposite his name. Saturday while Will Wright, a negro confined in jail charged with arson, was singing and whistling—in flats, perhaps, —Sharpe soaked him three heavy licks on the head with a slung shot made of a handkerchief and piece of iron. Sharpe's trial will occur to-day before Squire Lileston.

## Thieving In The Country.

THERE is considerable thieving being done in the country precincts. Thieves recently stole nine hogs from Mr. Joe Hall's farm, and a few nights later midnight visitors stole two saddles from Mr. Matthew Kenney's barn. One of saddles belonged to Jas. Ferguson and the other to Clarence Kenney. The saddles were returned Saturday night minus the skirts.

## L. Grinnan Will Move To Georgetown.

L. GRINNAN, the popular photographer, will move this week to Georgetown to locate permanently. He desires that all patrons who have work at his gallery will please call to-day or to-morrow and get the same as he is now packing his fixtures for removal.

Mrs. Poynter, of Carlisle, whose gallery was destroyed by fire several weeks ago, has leased the rooms occupied by Mr. Grinnan and will open a photograph gallery.

## Captured In Mason.

SATURDAY Deputy United States Marshal Perry Tucker captured Bob Prather near Maysville, and brought him to this city and placed him in jail. Prather is charged with stealing a horse from John Johnson, near North Middletown, and a saddle and bridle from Capt. J. R. Rogers, of Cane Ridge. The horse has not yet been recovered, but Marshal Tucker will go after it to-day.

FRIDAY and Saturday are the days selected by Mrs. Cornay Watson for her annual display of the very latest conceptions in Spring millinery, and deft feminine fingers are transforming choice millinery material into exquisite hats and bonnets for these events. Mrs. Watson will have something to suit every lady who calls—and all are invited to visit her store.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Alice Woodward is very ill.

—Miss Nannie Miller spent Saturday in Cincinnati.

—Miss Clara Wilmoth is visiting relatives in Cynthiana.

—Capt. Dan Turney has returned from Blue Lick Springs.

—Miss Lida Clarke, of Millersburg, is visiting Mrs. Roseberry Rogers.

—C. C. Chenault, of Mt. Sterling, was in the city Saturday on business.

—Miss Bessie Redmon has returned from a visit to relatives at Erlanger.

—Messrs. Robt. Parks and Clarence Howe spent Sunday with relatives in Carlisle.

—Dr. J. W. Fisher and family, of Carlisle, are guests at Mr. B. F. Remington's.

—Mr. Ed. Ware, of Cynthiana, was in the city Sunday on a short visit to his parents.

—Miss Katherine Miller, of Walnut Hills, was the guest of Mrs. Cornay Watson, Sunday.

—Mrs. Clark Barnett has returned from a visit to her father, Prof. C. E. Martin, in Louisville.

—Miss Bessie Armstrong was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Armstrong, in Lexington last week.

—Mr. W. A. Hill, Jr., of the Reporter, visited friends and relatives in Louisville Friday and Saturday.

—Mrs. Malcolm Boswell, of Leesburg, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Wright, near Paris.

—Alva ("Tommy") Crawford, who has been dangerously ill with pneumonia, is now so far recovered as to be able to sit up.

—Mrs. J. T. Hinton goes over to Frankfort this morning to spend a few days at the Capital with her husband, Hon. J. T. Hinton.

—Mr. W. E. Simms, Jr., left Sunday for Arkansas to look after his plantation which is largely under water, caused by breaks in the levees.

—George D. Mitchell, of this city, and E. T. Porter, of the Lexington Leader, spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Queen City, and saw Francis Wilson in "Half a King."

—Ben Frank arrived home Saturday evening from Louisville Medical College on a short visit. Bob Frank also came home the same evening for a few days' vacation from Kentucky Military Institute.

—June Payne arrived home Sunday from a three months' stay at Hot Springs, much improved in health. He passed through a portion of the flooded districts in Arkansas, the railroad track being covered with water for a distance of thirty miles.

—Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft and daughters, and Mrs. Buckner Woodford, Mrs. W. L. Yerkes, Mrs. Miller Ward, Mrs. G. B. Alexander, Misses Bessie Woodford, Elizabeth Spears, Edith Alexander, Nannie Clay, Olivia and Sallie Buckner, Rebecca Doehrer, Nannie Miller, Jennie Kenney and Alice Spears, Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, Mrs. J. Barton (Millersburg) Messrs. Ford Brent, R. K. McCarney, E. F. Clay, Jr., were among the Parisians in Cincinnati Saturday. Most of the party heard Calve sing in "Carmen."

THE colors of the rich materials being made into fetching hats for Mrs. Cornay Watson's opening display of millinery on Friday and Saturday fairly rival the dainty and gorgeous tints brought out by Nature in lovely Spring. No lady should miss these rare displays.

## A Charming Lecture.

MR. LEON H. VINCENT's lecture Friday night on "Lowell" was a charming effort and was fully appreciated by a good audience. The subject was entertainingly treated by Mr. Vincent, who is winning a high place in the estimation of the Paris lecture-goers. Mr. Vincent's next lecture will be delivered Thursday night at the court house instead of Friday night, as has been announced. His subject will be "Oliver Wendell Holmes."

PRICES on ingrain carpets lower than the lower than the lowest. Quality better than most peoples'. Do not be deceived by flashily worded advertisements. I have as big a stock as you can find in Kentucky and will sell as cheap as you can buy anywhere.

J. T. HINTON.

## L. &amp; N. Excursion Rates.

STATE Convention of Peoples Party at Louisville April 7, and Convention Baptist Young People's Union of Kentucky at Louisville, April 6 to 8. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets April 6 and 7 at special rates limited to April 10th.

International Convention Y. M. C. A. April 21-25th. L. & N. will sell round trip tickets to Mobile, Ala., April 19, 20 and 21, limited May 1, at one fare.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

PRICES on yarn carpets slaughtered at J. T. Hinton's.

## OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Deceased.

Ed. Ayers, the well known horseman, died yesterday at Spring station. He was fifty-five years old.

The wife of D. Miller, grocer, died Sunday afternoon from paralysis. Funeral services will be held this morning at the local cemetery.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lary, who are mutes, was buried Sunday at Clintonville with the impressive burial service of the sign language. The service was conducted by Rev. F. J. Cheek, of this city.

Mrs. A. J. Gardner died of pneumonia yesterday at the home of her husband on Second street. She was about thirty-two years old, and is survived by her husband and four small children. Burial to-day at Old Union.

Mrs. Wilson Ingels, aged about forty-nine years, died suddenly of pneumonia Saturday morning at the home of her husband on South Main street. The deceased is survived by her husband and two grown children—James and Fannie Ingels. The deceased was formerly Miss Mary Williams and is a sister to Mrs. J. T. McMillan, of Lexington, being a daughter of Col. Dick Williams, of Clark, and a niece of Gen. Cerro Gordo Williams. She was a devoted member of the Christian Church, a faithful wife and mother and a kind neighbor beloved by all who knew her. Funeral services will be held at the Christian Church this afternoon by Eld. J. S. Sweeney. Burial at the Paris cemetery. The officers of the church will be pall-bearers.

WALL-PAPER headquarters. Go to J. T. Hinton's and view the prettiest line of wall paper ever shown in Kentucky.

## Notice.

CERTAIN malicious parties are circulating the report throughout the county that horses used by me in the livery business in Paris, were affected with the glanders. In order that the public may not be deceived, and my interests may not suffer on account of such false and unwarranted statements, I invited the State Veterinarian to make a thorough examination of all my stock, and herewith submit his report.

Respectfully, J. U. BOARDMAN.

This is to certify that I have examined all the horses in the stable of J. U. Boardman and find them free of glanders, and that his stable has been carefully disinfected under my personal supervision, and there is absolutely no danger of horses contracting any disease on his premises.

F. T. EISENMAN.

State Veterinarian.

PARIS, KY., April 2, 1897.

You should see the line of mattings J. T. Hinton is showing. Nobody can touch him. Prices from 8½ cts. per yard, up.

## A Photograph Social.

THE ladies of the Methodist Church invite the public to attend a "photograph social" to be given Thursday night at the residence of Mr. R. M. Harris. Each person is asked to bring his or her oldest (or rather youngest) photo, and the person who correctly guesses the greatest number of pictures, is to be awarded a prize. Refreshments will be served during the evening.

THE biggest line of mattings ever shown in Kentucky can now be found at J. T. Hinton's. Nobody can duplicate his prices. They run from 8½ cents to 65 cents.

## Mastodon Skeleton Found.

LAST week while workmen were repairing a leak in the famous Blue Lick Springs they unearthed part of the skeleton of a mastodon. Some of the bones found were truly immense and one of the teeth weighed two and three-quarters pounds.

You will enjoy yourself by going to J. T. Hinton's and taking a look at his line of baby carriages. They have some exclusive features about them and Hinton has the exclusive sale. Prices the lowest.

Mrs. Corne Watson's SPRING

MILLINERY OPENING,

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,

April 9 and 10.

This fashionable display contains the choicest millinery that could be obtained in New York, Philadelphia and Mrs. Watson personally selected the stock and it is universally pronounced beautiful and stylish beyond description.

Remember the dates,

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,

April 9 and 10.

Misses', Children's and Infants'

Spring Heel Shoes that are made like "grown up peoples." The finest line ever shown in Paris. Every pair brimful of style and quality, and will outwear their purchase price every time.

RION &amp; CLAY.

## Look Before You Buy.

And remember we guarantee more for your money than you can buy elsewhere, or your money refunded—and you to be the judge of it.

Buy your shoes of us and get one of the beautiful medallion pictures FREE. See them on exhibition at our store.

## DAVIS, THOMSON &amp; ISGRIG.

## "ONYX" BLACK HOSIERY



"WE NEVER CHANGE COLOR"  
 "ONYX" brand is the standard for Black Hosiery and is especially noted for Shape, Elasticity, and Durability.

For sale only by

G. TUCKER.

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

## CONDON'S.

A great deal of talk is being created by the extraordinary bargains now being offered by us, and the following prices will command the attention of every careful buyer:

Spring Dress Goods in all the newest effects—strictly all wool—at 25c and 39c, worth double.

We will still sell our finest Dress Patterns in black and colors at \$4, some of them are marked \$6, \$8 and \$10.

Table Linens, Towels and Napkins are our specialty, and we will save you 25c on the dollar, if you buy them from us.

G. D. Corsets, 50c, 75c and \$1, are the best in the world for the price.

Ladies and Children's full seam-

less Hosiery, at 10c and 15c. Others get 25c for the same goods. Our domestic stock is the best assorted, and decidedly the cheapest.

Extra good Brown Cotton, 5c.

Bleached Cotton, good, 5c.

Very Best Cotton, 8c.

10-4 Pepperell Sheeting, 18c.

Best Lancaster Gingham, 5c.

Percaloes and Penangs, 7c.

Ladies' Bleached Vests, at 10c, full taped, worth 25c.

See the new portraits we enlarge free of charge.

## HOW'S THIS?

Patent Flour.....\$5.25 bbl.  
 Eating Potatoes, Irish.....25 c. bu.  
 Yellow Jersey Seed, sweet.....\$1.50 bbl.  
 Southern Queen seed, sweet.....\$1.50 bbl.  
 Red Bermudas.....\$2.00 bbl.

For Cash only, this week.

## O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY &amp; CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

## DAUGHERTY BROS.,

434 Main St., Paris, Ky.,

Have a clean, new stock of the '97 Cleveland, Orient and Phoenix Bicycles.

Also second hand wheels at reasonable prices.



# THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner  
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

## NOTHING TO DO.

I have shot my arrows and spun my top,  
And handled my last new ball;  
I trundled my hoop till I had to stop,  
And swung till I got a fall;  
I tumbled my books all out of the shelves,  
And hunted the pictures through;  
I have flung them where they may sort  
themselves.

And now I have nothing to do.  
The tower of Babel I built of blocks  
Came down with a crash to the floor;  
My train of cars ran over the rocks—  
I'll warrant they'll run no more;  
I've raced with Grip till I'm out of breath;  
My slate is broken in two,  
So I can't draw monkeys; I'm tired to death  
Because I have nothing to do.

Maria has gone to the woods for flowers,  
And Lucy and Rose are away  
After berries. I'm sure they've been out  
for hours.  
I wonder what makes them stay?  
Ned wants to saddle Brunette for me,  
But riding is nothing new;  
"I was thinking you'd relish a canter,"  
said he,  
"Because you had nothing to do."

I wish I was poor Jim Foster's son,  
For he seems so happy and gay,  
When his wood is chopped and his work is  
all done.  
With his little half hour to play;  
He neither has books, nor top nor ball,  
Yet he's singing the whole day through—  
But then he is never tired at all.  
Because he has something to do.  
—American Homes.

## A SUNDAY RACE.

BY PETER STUDLEY.

A cool gray and sweet neatness with-  
in, and a world of rampant glory with-  
out!

Cordelia Brown had been brought up  
a Shakeress, and this was her Californ-  
ian home. Everybody was thunder-  
struck when Joel Brown proposed to  
and was accepted by prim "Sister Cor-  
delia," as she was called by everyone.  
Though Sister Cordelia had years and  
years ago forsaken the community life,  
still the early training was much in evi-  
dence, even to the quaint and spotless  
kerchief.

When the first froth of it had blown  
off, everyone agreed that after all it  
was not an ill-match. Joel was steady,  
Sister Cordelia was the quintessence of  
steadiness. Joel Brown was nearer  
fifty than forty, and assuredly Sister  
Cordelia made no pretense to youth.  
Again, their farms adjoined. There-  
fore it was all as it should be, when  
Cordelia transferred her bits over to  
Joel Brown's, his residence being about  
twice the size, turning her house into  
a drying place. Joel himself had ever  
been neat as wax, but now the whole  
surroundings shone with a purity that  
was immaculate. Joel had a touch of  
romance in him; he stroked his silvery  
gray chin and said:

"What do you want most that I can  
buy you? Something out of the ordi-  
nary, you understand."

Cordelia understood—it was to be  
the wedding present, since before they  
were married she had persistently re-  
fused to accept any memento whatso-  
ever. After much deliberation she re-  
plied:

"Mister Brown, I guess that as ye  
feel ye must be extravagant for once in  
your life, I'll take the finest sprinkler  
and fountain hose ye can find."

So Joel bought a length of hose and a  
gilded nozzle that took her breath  
away. She had secretly sighed many  
years for half such a length, and as she  
directed the stream on the golden  
fruit until every orange shone like a  
golden ball in its setting of deep green,  
she murmured: "My! but I hope such a  
length of nozzle is not sinful."

However, Cordelia was Cordelia still,  
and two things she would not counten-  
ance, viz.: the twirling whirling foun-  
tain attachment to the wonderful hose  
and the other—Joel's colt.

Joel magnanimously changed the  
first to a steady triumphant matter-of-  
fact spray, which played nightly on the  
tiny lawn that was a part of the trim  
glory of the place; but the colt—ah,  
there was the rub! It was Joel's weak-  
ness, his one weakness—he doted on a  
bit of good horseflesh, and this colt  
was a colt of pedigree. It had a famous  
racing sire. Had it been branded on its  
silken coat with the word Sin it could  
not have been more an object of silent  
condemnation to Cordelia. To her it  
was the carnal representative of the  
pomps and vanities of this wicked  
world. Joel was not unmindful of it;  
but the colt—was the colt!

Tractable and gentle as a kitten, led by  
a little halter it would run by the side of  
Joel, as he drove to market. It even  
sought with soft whinny to woo Cor-  
delia as she passed the paddock in her  
clean gray dress and white cap; but  
Cordelia never turned her head. Joel  
smiled softly to himself, yet respected  
Cordelia's notions all the same.

The colt grew apace. The neighbors,  
men and women, also respected Cor-  
delia's notions—insomuch that the very  
few men friends of Joel would wait un-  
til she had passed on to meeting before  
they strolled over to Joel's to "hev a  
look at that colt."

It was whilst Cordelia was away that  
the colt was first "broke into harness."  
Little breaking was required, for by  
Joel's methods "Enid" (for such was  
the colt's name) seemed to understand  
it was a proud promotion and behaved  
accordingly.

When the evening came on, after the  
day's work was over, Cordelia, like a  
picture of placid rectitude, sat on the  
porch, the spray sprinkling the grass;  
and then would Joel harness the little  
colt and drive away for an hour, return-  
ing to devote himself to Cordelia and  
his reading. By his suppressed jubila-  
nce Cordelia knew the horse was acting  
magnificently and realizing all  
Joel's dreams of a colt with such a pedi-  
gree.

"Land's sake, Mis' Brown," said Miss  
Field, a neighbor with a lisp and a sniff,

"they do say as Deacon Morrow's horse  
as he gave one hundred and fifty dollars  
gold coin for, ain't no livelier than your  
colt, an' if it comes to a trade, youm  
might be the better in the long run."

She awaited Cordelia's answer with  
her usual sniff.

Cordelia crossed her hands and said  
slowly:

"Miss Field, I don't hold to colts, no-  
how."  
"To be sure—to be sure—to be sure,"  
said the Miss Field, as if pacifying on a  
subject upon which Cordelia was rabid.  
Yet, all the same, the next week Miss  
Field took occasion to remark:

"Mis' Mo' row seems to look down on  
all others as small potatoes, now her  
husband lets her drive a blooded hoss  
to meeting—not that you want to hear  
of hosses, anyhow. Do you 'low as  
your colt is as speedy as Deacon Mor-  
row's?"

"It is Joel's colt, not mine."  
"To be sure—to be sure. Well, you'll  
be at the camp meeting next Sunday?"

This was prime cruelty, and Cordelia  
knew it as such; for Cordelia must  
either ask Joel to drive her there (Joel  
never went to church or meeting), or  
else she must ask a ride behind Deacon  
Morrow's blood horse. Cordelia was  
still Cordelia; but more, Cordelia was a  
woman.

"Yes, I'll be there. Mr. Brown will  
be for driving me, I guess."

"To be sure—to be sure. I hope it  
will be profitable to Mister Brown. He  
has my prayers. Some people do say  
as how they don't see for the life of  
them how you came to marry an un-  
converted man, anyhow."

"There are conversions through the  
heart, Miss Field, and there be only  
conversions through the tongue, Miss  
Field."

Miss Field hastened to inform her  
friends that Cordelia, to her mind,  
"was back-sliding for one of Cordelia's  
pretensions, seeing how as she even  
dressed different, to show different, as it  
might be."

"Mister Brown—Joel, I should like  
you to drive me to camp meeting next  
Sunday."

Cordelia had closed the spray; Joel  
had laid down his book—he was dream-  
ing. Mother earth was cool and sweet;  
the scent of orange blossom was in the  
air; an orange fell on the ground with a  
happy little thud of content. A whinny  
from Enid completed the calm peace of  
the place.

Joel was sensible that it was a grave  
request.

"Yes, I will drive you there, of course  
—but—Cordelia, I think that old  
Betsy's lame; anyhow, if you kin bring  
your mind to it, I will drive powerful  
slow—with Enid."

Enid heard her name and took a high-  
stepping little flourish round the pad-  
dock. Cordelia sighed gently and was  
silent for a few minutes.

"Joel, I am minding if it does not hurt  
you to drive her, it will not hurt me to  
be driven."

This was the nearest to a love speech  
that Cordelia had ever made to Joel. The  
barometer of Joel's humor rose corre-  
spondingly—in fact, Cordelia had to  
say aloud to preserve her own cool equi-  
librium: "Men are that foolish, they  
be no better than a boy with a bag of  
nuts and a new pocketknife, if any-  
thing happens to please them."

Having made up her mind to it, on the  
Sunday she dressed with more than  
usual precision, as if to make up in  
neatness and spotless attire for what-  
ever of the vanities she might thus be  
countenancing. Joel Brown was true to  
his word, and as Deacon Morrow passed  
them with his high-stepper, "Cordelia  
felt quite comfortably sedate. Miss  
Field was enjoying the back seat of the  
deacon's rig, and gave a friendly, pat-  
ronizing little nod to Cordelia.

Enid behaved like the lady of high  
pedigree she was, and beyond a shake of  
the mane as the deacon went by, also a  
suspicion of impatience at the slow  
pace, she went to the camp meeting  
most becomingly.

Joel Brown also behaved most be-  
comingly when there, and allowed him-  
self to be alluded to as "a brand from  
the burning," without the usual twinkle  
at the corners of his mouth. Cordelia  
felt she had passed through a crisis sat-  
isfactorily, and no doubt would have  
been her own placid self had not Miss  
Field, with her little lisp and sniff, re-  
marked, as Cordelia was stepping into the  
buggy, that of course she would  
want to be getting off, so as to get in  
before dark; Deacon Morrow had no  
call to hurry, as the horse was that swift  
—no doubt the deacon would pass them  
on the road, so they need not say good  
night, etc.

The air was sweet and refreshing; the  
first evening breeze wafted over them  
like a benediction; for the day had been  
a hot one and the exhortations fervid.  
Womanlike, with the grateful breeze  
came a relaxation of her nerves, and  
Cordelia gave vent to a remark most  
"techy" for her after a camp meeting.  
"Miss Field car act as aggravating as  
a spoiled cat."

With that she was relieved. And as  
Joel tucked in her dress from the dust  
and after awhile asked her if she didn't  
think she had better have her shawl on,  
Cordelia was at peace with herself and  
the beautiful world again. A wide good  
road opened up before them for a long  
stretch. Enid seemed to scent the Pa-  
cific breeze, her delicate nostrils ex-  
panded, she seemed to be dancing on air  
for a minute or two.

"Easy, Enid, easy! She smells the  
sea and wants a little run to ease off a  
bit," Joel remarked in explanation to  
Cordelia, but without allowing Enid to  
break a step. "When, Enid, steady,  
slow, now—slow now, that's it, that's  
it. She's pining for a run, you see."

"Well—then—let her run a—bit."  
Cordelia added the latter as a saving  
grace to her conscience—and no one  
was in sight.

"Well, jest a breath then," said Joel.  
"We'll slow up again after. All right,  
then, Enid—ah! so—gee up, then, ah!  
my beauty, that's it. Gee up—so, there's  
a pace—there's a step—there's a grace."

Cordelia, after her first fright, was  
over, was experiencing the most en-  
chanting exhilaration. The trees ap-  
peared to fly past. It was delightful,  
especially as no one was a witness.

"Nay, Enid, nay, nay, now, that's  
enough."

But Enid was pricking up her ears and  
Joel turned round:

"She's as sharp as a needle—she  
heard them that's behind sooner than I  
did. Steady, now, no, no, you've had  
your little go. You'll keep quiet now."

"Who's that behind?"  
"It's Deacon Morrow. Slow, steady,  
Enid! She hates to let anyone pass her,  
especially that hoss of the deacon's.  
Nay, Enid, you'll act pretty now. There  
that's a beauty—slower—slower!"

She hates it like poison!"  
Joel drew to one side. With a mighty  
flourish, and Miss Field calmly trium-  
phant, Deacon Morrow flashed past them.

Enid trembled and shook again, with  
repressed ambition, as the deacon's  
equipage receded in the distance.

"She do want to go!" said Joel apolo-  
getically.

"Well, I guess we're going slower  
than we've any need to," said Cordelia.  
"But if I let her go she'll want to  
pass them, and she will be wuss if she  
don't and they are pretty far off."

"Then let her pass them, it cannot  
hurt, for once anyhow."

"All right, Cordelia. Let 'em have it,  
says I. All right, Enid—up! There,  
ah! my girl, go it, ah! so—up there,  
up there."

She flew like the wind, nearer, nearer  
to the deacon's rig. Cordelia tried to  
preserve her wonted calm, but instead  
had to hold on to her shawl tightly.

"Gosh! you sprung on me, Joel!"  
shouted the burly deacon as they passed.

"Couldn't hold her in," yelled Joel  
back.

Now that they had distanced the  
other horse, Enid seemed more content  
to take things easier. Cordelia was ex-  
cited, but did not know it. She felt the  
thrill of that swift rush past the enemy.  
When again she heard the other behind  
her, Cordelia this time turned to see.

"They'll pass us," she ejaculated,  
nervously.

"We'll let them," said Joel, thinking  
to please her.

Nearer and nearer; the deacon was  
putting his horse to its pace.  
It passed.

"Good night," blandly called Miss  
Field in triumph.

But Enid was not to be put on one side  
like this, she could not understand such  
folly, and the Lord knows what would  
have happened if Cordelia had not ex-  
claimed:

"Let her go!"

"Let her go, Gallagher!" replied  
Joel ecstatically; for it had taken Enid  
the repression in him to hold Enid  
back.

Nearer, nearer! The deacon looked  
back and urged his horse, and thus  
urged its speed on ahead. Enid needed  
no urging. She was mad with joy at  
the chance of a race—quasi or genuine.  
Gradually they gained on the deacon.

"We'll pass them yet," said Cordelia un-  
der her breath, and Joel, stupid owl,  
began to apologize for his inability to  
check Enid under the circumstances.

"O, go on!" said Cordelia excitedly,  
and Joel went on.

They came even with the deacon. It  
was no occasion now for salutations and  
ceremonies—Miss Field was engaged in  
holding on. It was neck and neck. Only  
those who have experienced it can un-  
derstand the tingle of it all.

The deacon yelled, his horse an-  
swered with a grand sweep that left  
Enid yards behind. Then Enid showed  
all that was in her and sped over the  
ground like some swift fabled creature.  
It was for the palm of victory, both  
horses knew it, as well as their mas-  
ters.

Enid was gaining again, oh, so slowly  
to Cordelia, who could see Miss Field  
while she was the slightest degree in  
front of them.

Gaining, gaining! Cordelia felt her  
heart thumping as it had never thumped  
before. Nose to nose!—Enid was first.  
The deacon, by a shout, urged his animal  
to its utmost. For one moment Cor-  
delia thought it would overtake and  
win.

"Joel Brown!" she cried, "ef ye can-  
not win—give me the reins and I will  
win myself!"

After they had run down their own  
little stretch of lane, and had drawn up  
in front of their own house, Joel helped  
her to alight, saying, grimly:

"Cordelia Brown, it's uncommonly  
like horse racing you've got to answer for."

"I'll answer for it," she responded  
promptly. "I'm just going to give her  
the biggest apple there is in my bin.  
There, Enid!"

As she stepped over the neatly coiled  
hose she said, dryly:

"Joel, ye may have to fetch that  
twirlagig fountain back, yet."

And Joel grinned.

Thus passed into the annals Sister  
Cordelia's Sunday race—with sequels  
and sequels.—Overland Monthly.

## Aphorisms.

When a man claims that he under-  
stands women you may be tolerably  
sure that he has had experience with  
one woman whom he found he didn't  
understand. Experience is not always  
a good teacher. The man who has once  
taken a sham for a reality is apt ever  
afterward to take all reality for shams.

An unhappy woman turns for distra-  
ction to "things," but with a man the  
memory of love can be affected only by  
a new love. Hence devotion, intense and  
sincere as far as it goes, to a fascinating  
woman is often only his surprised  
tribute, though genuine in its way, to  
her ability in helping him to forget an-  
other woman who, at all hazards, must  
not be remembered. Demand does not  
always regulate supply; a lover may  
ask for letters at the post office for a  
year without getting any.—Alice W.  
Rollins, in Century.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Capt. Mahan has been elected a  
vestryman in All Angels' Protestant  
Episcopal church in New York.

—The London school board rule for  
bidding collections in schools was sus-  
pended in order to allow subscriptions  
to the Indian famine fund.

—It is said that an engineer and chem-  
ist, who died in Italy a few weeks since,  
bequeathed his possessions, about \$10,-  
000,000, to the university at Stockholm,  
Sweden.

—Some years ago Rev. Crane, the  
father of Stephen Crane, the novelist,  
wrote a tract on popular amusements,  
in which he condemned novel-reading as  
one of the vices of the age.

—Fewer deacons and priests of the  
Episcopal church were ordained in Eng-  
land last year than for any correspond-  
ing 12 months since 1876. But as the  
number ordained was 1,321, the supply  
must be regarded as ample.

—Mrs. Daniel Howard, of Jefferson-  
ville, Ind., had her home connected by  
telephone with the Presbyterian  
church, being at times prevented by ill-  
ness from attending the service. The  
experiment was very successful.

—The czar has assigned a sum of 65,-  
000 rubles from the imperial treasury  
for the erection of residential quarters  
for the female students attending the  
St. Petersburg Medical Institution for  
Women. The building will be opened this  
year.

—Could there a better, more fitting  
memorial to Mrs. Stowe, than a Harriet  
Beecher Stowe scholarship at Hampton,  
Fiske or Tuskegee; as suggested by her  
son, Rev. Charles E. Stowe, in prefer-  
ence to the statue or monument pro-  
posed by her admirers? It is the chil-  
dren's privilege to place a monument  
over their mother's grave. This other  
memorial would certainly be, as her son  
says, quite in keeping with his mother's  
tastes, and far more useful to God and  
man.

## REPRESENTED THE OLD SCHOOL.

Oddities of the Late Dowager Em-  
press of Japan.

The empress dowager of Japan,  
whose death was recently announced,  
was one of the few surviving members of  
the old regime in the imperial circle.  
She had her separate palaces and courts  
at Kyoto and Tokio, where the an-  
cient system prevailed. She seldom ap-  
peared at official functions and had  
made but one concession to modern  
ways. She used a landau, with men in  
livery on the box. She had charge of  
the imperial nurseries, where the chil-  
dren of the emperor by his various  
wives are kept until they reach the age  
of five or six. There were rooms set  
apart for her at the palace of her son,  
but she seldom occupied them, for she  
visited but little, and could not recon-  
cile herself to the change that had  
come over land and people.

The great change was no change of  
her making. She had brought up her  
son, Mutsu Hito, in the most orthodox  
and respectable way. At the age of  
16, when he came to the throne, he  
could read the Chinese classics, write  
poetry, arrange flowers according to the  
elaborate system of the Japanese, and  
give a tea party with appropriate cere-  
mony. That was about all; and the  
fond mother no doubt thought it was  
quite enough. The 120 predecessors of  
Mutsu Hito, in the same line, who had  
ruled Japan for 2,500 years, had never  
known more, and most of them had  
known less. The lad was worshiped as  
a god, like his fathers before him; and  
that sort of reverence covers a multi-  
tude of sins in the object of adoration.

No man might look upon his face and  
live. He was never allowed to wear  
the same garment twice, nor to eat of  
the same dish a second time, both  
clothing and crockery being destroyed  
at once.

So things went on until he ventured  
to look at the sun without a veil, liked  
it, and thenceforth turned his imperial  
countenance upon his whole people.  
The new man had come to town.  
Changes followed with startling rapid-  
ity. Forty-nine superior persons, with  
their wives and sisters, were sent  
around the world to report on constitu-  
tions, manners, customs and education  
for men and women. The poor dow-  
ager empress must have stood by, like  
the mother of Aladdin, with her hands  
in the air; but her astonishing boy was  
not to be gainsaid. She lived long  
enough to be about the only "dowdy"  
in the court circle and to see laughing  
China on its knees before her son's  
throne.—London News.

## Hunting Trophies in the Household.

One of the curious fads of the day is  
the use of some hunting trophy as an  
article of household furniture or decora-  
tion. Man and womankind are both  
enthusiasts upon the subject. The man's  
den, studio or library must contain  
a piece of this kind, the foundation  
of which was gained in some fall or  
winter hunting trip, while the feminine  
boudoir or drawing room also boasts  
one presented by a masculine admirer.

Among the skins figuring most promi-  
nently in this way is that of the ele-  
phant. Strange as it seems, the hide  
of this ungainly creature can be and is  
used in a dozen unique ways. The leg  
of the elephant forms an odd corner  
closet. The skin of a "baby" of the  
species makes an arm-chair. Another  
weird chair is covered with the skins  
of small animals, such as the red fox,  
otter, etc. The arms and legs of the  
seat terminate in the heads of these tiny  
beasts, which are placed where knobs  
would occur in the everyday article.

Bears are greatly in use among those  
who go in for this fad. One fashionable  
house owns a stuffed bear arranged as  
a species of dumb-waiter. Hatracks  
from small legs and feet of deer and  
kindred creatures are much in evidence.

—Buffalo Commercial.

## Crushed Again.

Editor—Who was the first humorist?

Author—I really don't remember.

Editor—I thought you might; you  
have been bringing us in his jokes.—N.

Y. Truth.

## GEO. W. DAVIS,

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window Shades, Oil  
Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,  
Etc.Special attention given to Undertak-  
ing and Repairing.

MAIN STREET, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

## W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm  
Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.

OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-  
PAYING.

## NON-UNION.

HOTEL REED

Short St., Bet. Broadway and Mill'

LEXINGTON, KY.

JAMES CONNORS, - - - Proprietor.

Rates, \$2 And \$2.50 Per Day.

One hundred good rooms. Electric  
lights, hot and cold baths, barber shop  
and Postal telegraph office, etc.  
(21jy96-1y)

## TREES! TREES!

FALL 1896.

FULL stock of Fruit and Ornamental  
Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits,  
Asparagus and everything for the  
Orchard, Lawn and Garden. We em-  
ploy no agents. Try us on prices and  
see the difference between those of a  
grower and dealer. Catalogue on ap-  
plication to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,

Lexington, Ky.



Do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and  
think you can get the best made, finest finish and  
most popular sewing machine  
for a mere song. Buy from reliable manufacturers  
that have gained a reputation by honest and square  
dealing. There is none in the world that can equal  
in mechanical construction, durability of working  
parts, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or last  
as many improvements as the NEW HOME.  
WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.  
The New Home Sewing Machine Co.  
CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DAYTON, OHIO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.  
FOR SALE BY

COOK &amp; WINN, Paris, Ky.

## U. S. REVENUE STAMPS WANTED

T. L. Green, County Clerk, Mt. Olivet, Ky.

I want to buy for cash the following U. S.  
Revenue stamps, either canceled or uncanceled, at  
the prices annexed when stamps are sent in  
good condition:

1 cent Express, red, imperforate.....	5 cents
1 cent Express, red, part perforate.....	5 cents
1 cent Playing Cards, red, imperforate.....	50 cents
1 cent Playing Cards, red, part perforate.....	20 cents
1 cent Proprietary, red, part perforate.....	10 cents
2 cent Proprietary, blue, imperforate.....	10 cents
2 cent Bank Check, blue, part perforate.....	5 cents
2 cent Certificate, blue, imperforate.....	5 cents
2 cent Certificate, blue, part perforate.....	5 cents
2 cent Certificate, orange, full perforate.....	10 cents
2 cent Express, blue, imperforate.....	5 cents



## AGRICULTURAL HINTS

## GOOD TIMES COMING.

## Panics Are Unknown Wherever Improved Roads Are Introduced.

That good roads will bring prosperity is no idle dream. Through all the panic and depression of the last three years the farmers in the few good-roads districts of the country have gone on making money and improving their farms, and they have not troubled themselves much about politics or finance.

It is enforced idleness that makes farmers poor, and no farmer need be idle a day on account of bad weather or wet fields if only his roads are good. On a good road there is always paying work of some kind, and wet weather is just the time to go on the road. The French farmer never loses a good day in his fields, for he can do all his marketing and hauling of fertilizers in rainy times.

What prosperity would burst upon this country if every farmer and farmer's boy, not at school, and every farmhand and team could earn a full day's wages every day in the year, rain or shine!

When you have convinced your neighbors in the cities, and especially those of them who are candidates for public life, that the interests of the city population demand that they shall come to the relief of the farmers, you can go to the farmers with this assurance of help and ask them to take into careful consideration the practical measures by which this relief can be brought about, and especially the measures for providing state aid and for the use of convict labor. It is only through state and county aid that the cities and villages can help. If you find the farmers clinging to the old ways, say to them that these ways are mainly an unfortunate inheritance from the mother country, which we brought away with us and failed to shake off when the sys-



A MODEL COUNTRY ROAD.

tem was abandoned there; and that today in Great Britain not only are the roads maintained at the general cost of the people, but government loans are made for any specially heavy improvements that are desired. Two hundred years ago the great highways of that country were kept up, so far as they were kept up at all, just as they are in this state to-day, by local taxation, while they actually served the people of the whole kingdom.

Upon the convict labor question, let them understand that 1,000 idle men are being marched about in Sing Sing prison to-day for exercise, whose labor, if properly directed, could provide the material for thousands of miles of good roads every year, and that the honest industry of the country pays for maintaining these criminals in idleness. These things would be incredible if told in England to-day. They would be a bitter reproach to our republican institutions. And they would add another argument, and a most powerful one, for those who claim that our system of government cannot care for the economic interests of the people as well as a monarchy. It would be a fatal indictment against our institutions, if it must be truly said, that a free people, in a rich country, cannot secure for themselves the blessing of good roads.—Gen. Roy Stone.

## PLANTING THE LAWN.

## Valuable Suggestions for Setting Out Trees and Shrubbery.

"When planting trees in the lawn," writes Evan E. Rexford, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "we must remember that the tree of to-day is only a hint of what the tree of ten or 20 years to come will be. The trees we plant to-day, perhaps five or six feet tall, and with a spread of branches not more than two feet across, should in a dozen years from now, stand 25 feet high, and have a spread of 15 or 20 feet. If we plant them but ten or twelve feet apart now we will have, at the stage of development they are expected to reach in a dozen years, a perfect thicket of branches overhead and dense shade beneath. Never plant with regard to 'regularity,' that is, 'so many feet apart each way,' as the rule has been laid down for orchards.

"If you want several shrubs on a small lawn, and the space is too small to allow you to set them as far apart as they ought to be, in order to give them the benefit of space individually, group them, that is, plant them in a clump. The idea is to make the three, or four, or five shrubs which you plant in the group produce a unit of effect which will give much the same impression that one well-developed specimen would. By selecting varieties in which there is contrast of color as to foliage, as well as flowers, satisfactory results may be secured. In the irregularity which produces charming effects there is always a method and a plan."

Never buy trees and plants at any price that have been unduly mutilated at the root, and the roots being fairly supplied, never cut away more of the top than just sufficient to bring the tree into an asymmetrical shape as possible. —Western Plowman.

Dig when ripe, and not until ripe. Potatoes are not ripe or fit for market when the skin will rough in handling.

## CREAMERY SUCCESS.

## Unless All Patrons Work Together It Cannot Be Achieved.

If creamery butter is better than average dairy butter it is because the management at the creamery is upon a higher scale than in the average private dairy. There is no gain in taking the milk of a dozen or more second or third-class farmers and handing it over to an unskilled creamery man to make into butter. Two inferiors do not make one superior. Two ciphers cannot by any arrangement be made into a whole number. A successful creamery must have not only a skillful manager and butter maker, but a guaranteed supply of good, sound milk or cream in sufficient quantity to utilize the capacity of the concern. The more cows the greater will be the percentage of profit. Not can the butter-maker alone control the character of the butter product.

Poor, dirty milk cannot appear later in form of first-class butter. The skill and intelligence, indispensable at a creamery, must extend out among the milk producers. Poor cows yielding but little milk can never pay their keeping, and no number of them; however great, can render a creamery profitable to its patrons. For the highest success under a cooperative system each individual must put forth the same effort that would be required for success in private management. Dairymen who join a creamery association expecting to gain more than they give are hardly deserving of pity when they discover their mistake.

No one has any business to ask for anything beyond what he is willing to give an equivalent for. Men join in raising the heavy frame of a building because they can accomplish in that way what they could never do singly. A man who on such an occasion does nothing but "holier" is a sneak and when found out is always despised. Not less mean is it to join a creamery association and then carry poor milk, expecting to divide the profits of those who furnish the best they know how. Cooperation is a success only when each works for all and all for each, and this idea lies at the bottom of all forms of associated effort whether in the factory, the grange, the municipality or the church. —Rural World.

## BUTTER-MAKING RULES.

## Valuable Hints from the Cornell Agricultural College.

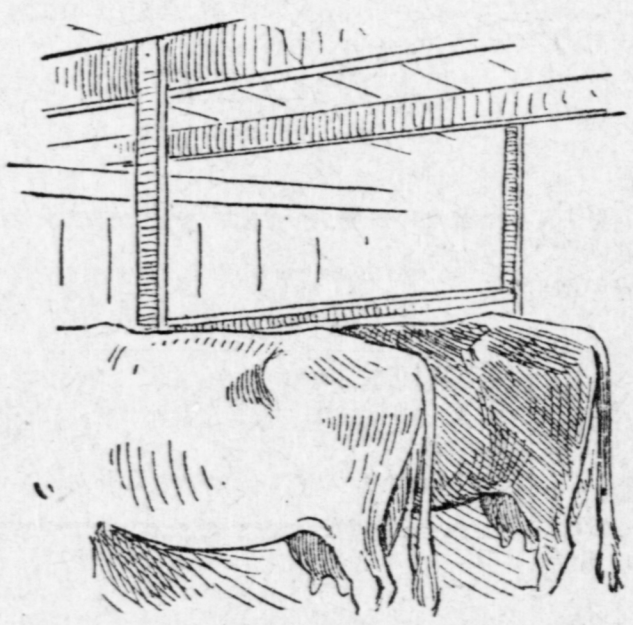
The instructor at Cornell agricultural college, Ithaca, N. Y., has sent out a list of rules about butter-making and ripening cream. He says:

The practical part of cream ripening is this: Keep your vessel so that it may all ripen evenly and thus avoid loss in churning. Raise the temperature to 62 or 68 degrees and keep it as near that temperature as possible until ripe, and then cool before churning. Well ripened cream should be coagulated or thickened. It should run from a height in a smooth stream like oil. When a paddle is dipped into it and held in the hand, it should stick all over in a thick even coat, not running off in streaks and showing the surface of the paddle. When the last drops run off the paddle back into the vat they should leave little dents or depressions on the surface, which do not close up for an instant. The cream should have a satin gloss or fresh surface. Churn until the granules are the size of wheat kernels; then draw off the buttermilk and wash through two or three waters, whirling the churn a few times around. Use from a pint to a quart of water per pound of butter. Have the water at a temperature of 40 to 45 degrees in hot weather, and from 50 to 62 degrees in winter, always depending upon the season, natural solidity of the butter, warmth of the room and size of granules. If you do not care about feeding the washings, I would put some salt in my first wash water. It will help to float the granules better, and perhaps dissolve out the casein to some extent. I would generally salt the butter in the churn.

## KEEPING COWS CLEAN.

## An Arrangement Which Has Been Tried with Success.

The illustration shows a device that has been tried successfully for keeping cows clean in the stable. The frame that is shown comes from Iowa and



HOW TO KEEP COWS CLEAN.

stands an inch above the cow's backs, just forward of the rump. When dropping manure, the cow must step back into the gutter as she cannot round up her back when the frame is in place. Have the side pieces screwed so tightly to the beams overhead that the frame will stay at any angle it is put. It can thus be swung up out of the way when the cows are out of the stable. —American Agriculturist.

## The Dehorning of Cattle.

The process of dehorning cows is quite general now. Some object to it on the grounds of cruelty. That the operation of taking off the horns is painful to the animal is self-evident to anyone who witnesses the operation. When one sees how peaceable the cattle become, when there is no more goring each other, and he observes other favorable results, the feeling of cruelty passes away and he is very apt to be converted to the practice. Whether there is anything in the coincidence or not, it is the testimony of some of the best dairymen that the flow of milk is increased and the quality improved.

## IN A SKYSCRAPER.

## A Ludicrous Comedy Enacted in a New York Elevator.

Dan Griffin, the quaint South Boston cousin of Andrew Mack, the Irish comedian, paid the latter a visit while he laid over a day in New York before leaving for his Chicago engagement. The comedian had occasion to visit his lawyer, whose offices are on the top floor of one of the sky-scraping buildings on lower Broadway. He thought it would entertain his cousin Dan to be shown some of the sights, so he took him along. When he reached the building he told Dan to wait for him, while he went up in the elevator. The Bostonian had never seen such fast-moving elevators before and became deeply interested. It finally occurred to him that he might as well take a ride as to stand around and do nothing while waiting for Mack. As he went up Mack came down and the elevator dispatcher said to him:

"Your friend just went up in the elevator. I think he's looking for you."

Mack took the next elevator up. Just then his cousin came down. He looked all around and then inquired of the elevator man:

"Have you seen my friend Mack?"

"Yes, he just went up this minute."

Griffin took the next elevator, and he was no more than out of sight till Mack came down again.

"Your friend has just gone up again," said the elevator man.

"I guess he'll wait for me this time, so I'll go up," and up he went.

Down came Mack a second afterward.

"Did my friend Griffin come down again?" he inquired.

"Yes, and just went up again. He thought you would wait for him."

"Well, I'll wait here."

He waited about five minutes, and then, growing impatient, took an elevator upstairs. Griffin had been waiting for him upstairs and came down just as Mack disappeared.

"Well, I'll wait for him and catch him this time," said Griffin.

After standing in the corridor several minutes he decided to go upstairs and find him. As he was whisked out of sight Mack stepped out of another elevator.

"Your friend has just gone up," said the elevator man.

Mack swore a little under his breath and started to leave the building. At the door he hesitated and changed his mind, and took the next elevator up. Down came his cousin Dan at the same moment.

"He's just gone up again," was the elevator man's answer to his weary look of inquiry, "and he's as mad as a hornet."

"Then I'd better go right up and catch him," said Dan.

Up he went and down Mack came.

"Just went up," remarked the elevator man.

"I'm demmed if I'm going up again," said Mack. "I'll wait right here," and he sat down on the stairs.

"I hope they'll meet in Heaven," remarked the elevator man.

Finally one of the elevators stopped running, and Cousin Jim came down, greatly to Mack's relief, for he was beginning to despair about getting to Chicago. —Theatrical Tidings.

## RED IN MILLINERY.

## The Newest Hats Have Conspicuous and Startling Colors.

If color can sound the note of the new millinery, red bids fair to reign supreme in this branch of fashion. The first display of spring hats and bonnets is always a jumble of startling colors and shapes, altogether discouraging to the women who prefer elegant and not conspicuous headgear, but as the season advances the popinjay style of hat disappears and good taste and moderation have an inning. Just at present red straw, red tulle, and red flowers, in more shades than nature can produce, are combined in one hat. Poppies and geraniums have the lead in red blossoms, but there are green silk poppies in pretty, soft shades, with black centers, which are very effective on a black hat with green ribbon and black tulle or killed chiffon, which is one of the special features of millinery.

Tulle, with narrow satin straw sewn on in many rows, is used for bows, and sequined net will be much employed. Agrettes of all sorts and kinds are in order, as are black and white paradise plumes, and ostrich feathers curled round the top in a sort of fringe. Every kind of ornament in gold, pearl, steel, jet and rhinestones will be used and a great deal of horsehair lace which is well-spangled. Moire, glace and gauze ribbons are the special kinds in favor, and white, in ribbon flowers, lace and tulle, will be much worn when the warm days come.

With most kinds of flowers foliage will have a very important place, and lilies of the valley, sweet peas, Scotch thistles, and both white and colored violets are choice selections. Yellow flowers are to be much worn, and cowslips arranged to stand up in a sort of fringe or comb at the back of the hat are a novel fancy.

The fashion of wearing the hats well tilted over the eyes promises to continue throughout the summer, and certainly the shade given to the eyes is always acceptable even though it is not always becoming. The shapes in hats are legion, since so many are made to order out of the pretty soft braids by the milliners to suit the wearer; but the sailor shape, with the plain, straight brim and medium low crown, will not be ousted. —N. Y. Sun.

## Vermont's Brown Bread.

One pint of cornmeal, one pint a little over half of rye and the rest wheat flour, one teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of salt, one heaping teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of molasses. Mix in the order given and steam three hours, being very careful that the water does not stop boiling, as it would make the bread sour. —Boston Globe.

## NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

## On the Verge of a Total Collapse.

## The Wear and Tear Incident to the Life of a Traveling Salesman Very Often Results Seriously.

From the Press, Cleveland, Ohio.

J. H. Whann, who lives in suite No. 20 in the Body block, corner of Payne and Wilson Avenues, Cleveland, Ohio, had suffered for months from nervous prostration and extreme nervousness. His nervous system had become undermined by irregular habits, and he was reduced to the verge of total prostration. Mr. Whann is no longer a traveling salesman, that occupation was fraught with too much danger to his health, and he abandoned it. At present he is connected with the Mahoning Coal Company, and has charge of a mine three miles distant from Alliance, Ohio, and there he spends most of his time.

"Traveling salesmen have to put up with a great many inconveniences when they are on the road," said Mr. Whann. "No sleep and rest, are often irregular, and these causes unsettle one's nerves. I was rapidly approaching a point where I would become a nervous wreck unless I employed extreme measures. I found it almost impossible to read or write for a period longer than a few minutes. I would pick up a newspaper with the intention of glancing over the news of the day. In five or ten minutes I would have to lay the paper aside and get up and walk around to quiet my nerves. It was the same thing when I did any writing. I could write for a few minutes and then have to give it up, as my hands would become shaky and my whole body and mind in a quiver."

"This nervousness brought on severe headaches; it also brought a loss of sleep, all of which combined to gradually break down my health. I became run down and lost my appetite and performed my duties with no heart whatever. My friends recommended one medicine or another, and one of them suggested Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I bought a few boxes and followed the directions regarding their use. They restored my nerves to their normal and natural condition; they drove away the violent headaches and insomnia, and made me feel like a man who enjoyed life. I am now at times troubled with a headache while superintending the work at the mine, but the pills quickly and effectively dissipate it."

Mrs. Whann, too, is very enthusiastic in her praise of the pills. She has used them for headache and nervousness, and has recommended them to many of her friends.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as leucoderma, ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Some very harsh things have been said of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but no one can successfully dispute that loofing is very pleasant. —Aitchison Globe.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Following:—"And did the groom kiss the bride?" "Oh, yes." "Before everybody?" "No, after everybody except the sexton and the organist." —Detroit Journal.

## South Dakota in Springtime

Is clothed with verdure green and spotted with the beautiful blue and white prairie flowers, tokens of luxuriant soil like that fair country to which Moses led the children of Israel in ancient times.

And like unto that land of plenty, South Dakota outwards its sister states of the East in the products of its soil, sown, cultivated and harvested in less time and with greater ease than in any other portion of the United States.

And so we say into you that now is the opportunity of a lifetime to "Go West and buy a farm." For descriptive lists and prices, address Geo. H. Heafford, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

The man who wears a face like a coffin, should not complain if he finds no welcome. —Ram's Horn.

No great man ever had time to play checkers in the middle of the day. —Aitchison Globe.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, April 5.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 50 @ 3 00
Select butchers	3 50 @ 4 40
CALVES—Fair to good light	4 50 @ 5 00
HOGS—Common	3 25 @ 3 75
Mixed packers	3 50 @ 4 10
Light shippers	3 90 @ 4 00
SHEEP—Choice	4 25 @ 4 75
LAMBS—Good to choice	5 00 @ 5 50
WHEAT—Winter family	3 35 @ 3 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	86 @ 88
No 3 red	82 @ 84
Corn—No 2 mixed	25 @ 26
Oats—No 2	20 1/2 @ 21
Rye—No 2	37 @ 38
HAY—Prime to choice	11 50 @ 11 75
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	9 @ 9 87 1/2
Lard—Prime steam	12 1/2 @ 13 1/2
BUTTER—Choice dairy	10 @ 12
Prime to choice creamery	12 @ 24
APPLES—Per bushel	1 25 @ 1 50
POTATOES—Per bushel	75 @ 90

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 55 @ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No 1 north'n	87 1/2 @ 88 1/2
No 2 red	85 @ 86
CORN—No 2 mixed	30 @ 30 1/2
OATS—Mixed	25 @ 25 1/2
PORK—Western	9 00 @ 9 15
LARD—West	14 @ 14 1/2

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patents	4 30 @ 4 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	86 1/2 @ 87 1/2
No 2 Chicago spring	84 @ 85
CORN—No 2	24 1/2 @ 24 3/4
OATS—No 2	17 @ 17 1/2
PORK—Mess	8 30 @ 8 40
LARD—Steam	12 @ 12 1/2

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 25 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2	85 @ 86
Corn—Mixed	23 1/2 @ 24
Oats—Mixed	20 @ 21
LARD—Rebbed	11 @ 11 50
PORK—Mess	10 @ 10 50
CATTLE—Prime	4 10 @ 4 25
HOGS—Western	4 40 @ 4 50

INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2	87 @ 88
Corn—No 2 mixed	25 @ 26
Oats—No 2	20 @ 21

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red	85 @ 86
Corn—Mixed	23 1/2 @ 24
Oats—Mixed	20 @ 21
PORK—Mess	9 50 @ 9 60
LARD—Steam	12 @ 12 1/2

## THE MAYOR IN JAIL.

## How the Executive of New York Came to Be Sent Up.

Judge M. May, of this city, was once instrumental in sending William L. Strong, now mayor of New York city, to the county jail for six weeks, says the Mansfield (O.) News. At that time Manuel May wasn't a judge, and Strong, who is now known all over the country by reason of the figure he has cut in New York politics, was not mayor of New York. The judge, when questioned in regard to the matter, readily gave the incident as he remembered it:

"It was 30 years ago, and I was a notary public in those days. I was directed to take some depositions in a case in which there was an alleged fraud in regard to some financial matters. Strong refused to answer some questions, as he, I think, had received the information on certain points in confidence. He was obstinate, and I exercised my prerogative and sent him to jail. Strong moved in what was considered the elite of Mansfield society in those days, and they stuck to him through his term of imprisonment. The town was about divided on the proposition as to whether it was right to send him to jail. Strong had a real nice time while he was in jail. His friends visited him every day and helped him pass away the hours. Finally, after Strong had been locked up for six weeks, a higher court concluded that he had had enough and he was released."

## Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets.

On February 15th and 16th, March 1st, 2d, 15th and 16th, April 5th, 6th, 19th and 20th, May 3rd, 4th, 17th, and 18th, 1897, Homeseekers' excursion tickets will be sold by the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R.R., to nearly every point in the West, North and Northwest, South and Southwest at rates of about one fare for the round trip.

Parties contemplating a trip will do well to see or write to any C. A. & C. R. agent for rates of fare, limits of tickets and full information, or to the undersigned, C. F. Daly, General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, O.

Deserted Wife (in conversation with sympathetic grocer)—"And I trusted him so!" Grocer—"Confound it! so did I." —Tit-Bits.

## Fortune Seeking Emigrants.

Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is preserved from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectively does that incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasma-tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the ganger.

Birds are supposed to have, in common with all living creatures, certain reasoning faculties, and yet they are the most flighty.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

A lot of bootblacks sitting on a curbstone may not be India-rubber boys, though they are gutter perchers.

The greatest objection we have to "free" things is that they cost too much.—West Union Gazette.

The proof of it is thousands say St. Jacobs Oil cured us of neuralgia.

It is a little singular that passengers are not allowed to converse with the man in the wheel, though he is spokesman of the ship.

As it certainly cures it, St. Jacobs Oil is the Master Cure for rheumatism.

When a man slips he always stops to look at the place where he slipped.—Aitchison Globe.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

A man is usually bald four or five years before he knows it.

With a rub or two lumbago is often cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Small cost, big profits.

No old girl should have the nerve to crimp her hair in the back.

## Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

## Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢  
25¢ 50¢

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

FOR SALE! A first-class horse power Engine, also a good 20 horse power upright boiler. Must be sold at once as we will vacate premises on May first. Price on this machinery will astonish you. Time given to right parties. Address WALTER WADSWORTH, 14 Home St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

BOILER

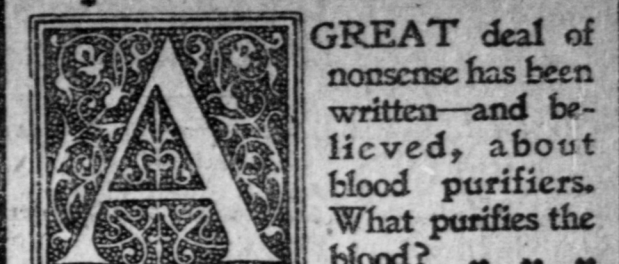
DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 day treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S BOXES, Atlanta, Ga.

IT IS THE BEST. YUCATAN.

A. N. K.-E 1631

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.



## THE KIDNEYS PURIFY THE BLOOD AND THEY ALONE.



## LITTLE ROCK.

## Neighborhood Paragraphs Prepared For Perusal.

Walter Crouch called on friends at Cane Ridge, Sunday.

Miss Carrie Stone entertained a few friends from Friday until Monday.

Miss Lizzie Hopkins has returned home from a visit to friends in Carlisle.

Miss Logan Glenn, of Carlisle, has returned home from a visit to friends in Little Rock.

## HUTCHISON

## Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Mrs. James Gragg is visiting in Sharpsburg.

Miss Frances Claybrook has returned from a visit to Paris.

Miss Lillie Clayton is visiting Mrs. Eugene Gragg, in Harrison County.

T. E. Ashbrook, candidate for County Judge, visited this precinct, Saturday.

Bagge & Wood bought of M. A. Kenney 25 hogs, weight 200 lbs., at 34 cents.

Mrs. Rachel Ashbrook, candidate for Jailer, visited at Jno. Piper's last Friday.

Mr. Joseph Wills, of Cynthiana, visited relatives in this neighborhood, Saturday and Sunday.

E. G. Pedford, Jr., bought of Simmons & Co., of near Lexington, 24,000 lbs of tobacco, at 5 1/2 cents.

Miss Maggie Piper is at home from Millersburg College, accompanied by Miss Angie Piper, of Millersburg.

Mrs. Beecham will deliver a temperance lecture at Antioch on the evening of April 9th, at seven o'clock.

Rev. Frank Savage has notified his congregation of Hutchison Chapel that he will preach for them twice a month the remainder of the year, on first and third Sunday.

## W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O. Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,  
W. S. ANDERSON, M. D.  
Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

## Queen &amp; Crescent Route.

International Convention Y. M. C. A. Mobile April 21-25. International Conference General Secretaries, Selma April 24-28.

For the meetings named above we have arranged with our connections for train service to Mobile, Ala., through Selma, thus obviating the necessity of additional fare, which will have to be paid on tickets purchased via the other routes.

Queen & Crescent train service from Cincinnati to the South is too well known to require any praise. Low rates in effect for these meetings. All trains run via Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain. W. C. Rinearson, Gen'l Pass'g Agent, Cincinnati.

## Farm Implements For Sale.

I HAVE a lot of new farming implements, which have never been used that I will sell cheap for cash:

- 7 double-shovel plows;
- 2 pony plows;
- 6 pair double trees;
- 12 5-tooth cultivators;
- 1 nice survey;
- 1 barouche;
- 2 phaeton buggies.

Inquire at Cook & Winn's, opposite Court-house, or address me as below.

## J. H. HAGGARD,

Paris, Ky.

## Public Sale

—OF—

## Stock &amp; Farm Implements.

I will sell at public sale, at my farm on Harrod's Creek pike, at ten o'clock a. m., on

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1897,

the following stock and farming implements:

- 1 8-yr-old rockaway gelding;
- 1 brown mare mule, 8 yrs. old, good worker;
- 1 bay mare by Bismark;
- 1 2-yr-old colt by Earlinton;
- 1 pair 2-yr-old mules;
- 6 extra Jersey cows, fresh;
- 2 nice Jersey heifers, yearlings;
- 1 nice Poland-China boar;
- 3 nice brood sows, pig in May;
- 1 Shorthorn bull;
- 1 buggy;
- 1 Deringer mower;
- 1 Sulky hay rake;
- And a number of other things too tedious to mention.

## J. L. HORTON,

A. T. FORSYTH, Auc'r. (td)

## FRANKFORT &amp; CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

## EAST BOUND.

Lve Frankfort.....	6:30am	3:00pm
Arr Elkhorn.....	6:41am	3:20pm
Arr Elkhorn.....	6:51am	3:32pm
Arr Stamping Ground.....	7:02am	3:45pm
Arr Duvals.....	7:08am	3:58pm
Arr Georgetown.....	7:20am	4:15pm
Lve Georgetown.....	8:00am	4:30pm
Arr Newtown.....	8:12am	4:42pm
Arr Centreville.....	8:22am	4:52pm
Arr Elizabeth.....	8:28am	4:58pm
Arr Paris.....	8:40am	5:10pm